THE ADVENTURES OF FAT FREDDY'S CAT

£1.99
KNOCKABOUT

BOOK 7

BY GILBERT SHELTON

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the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT and THE PIED PIPER OF HAMEL(i)N
RETOLD

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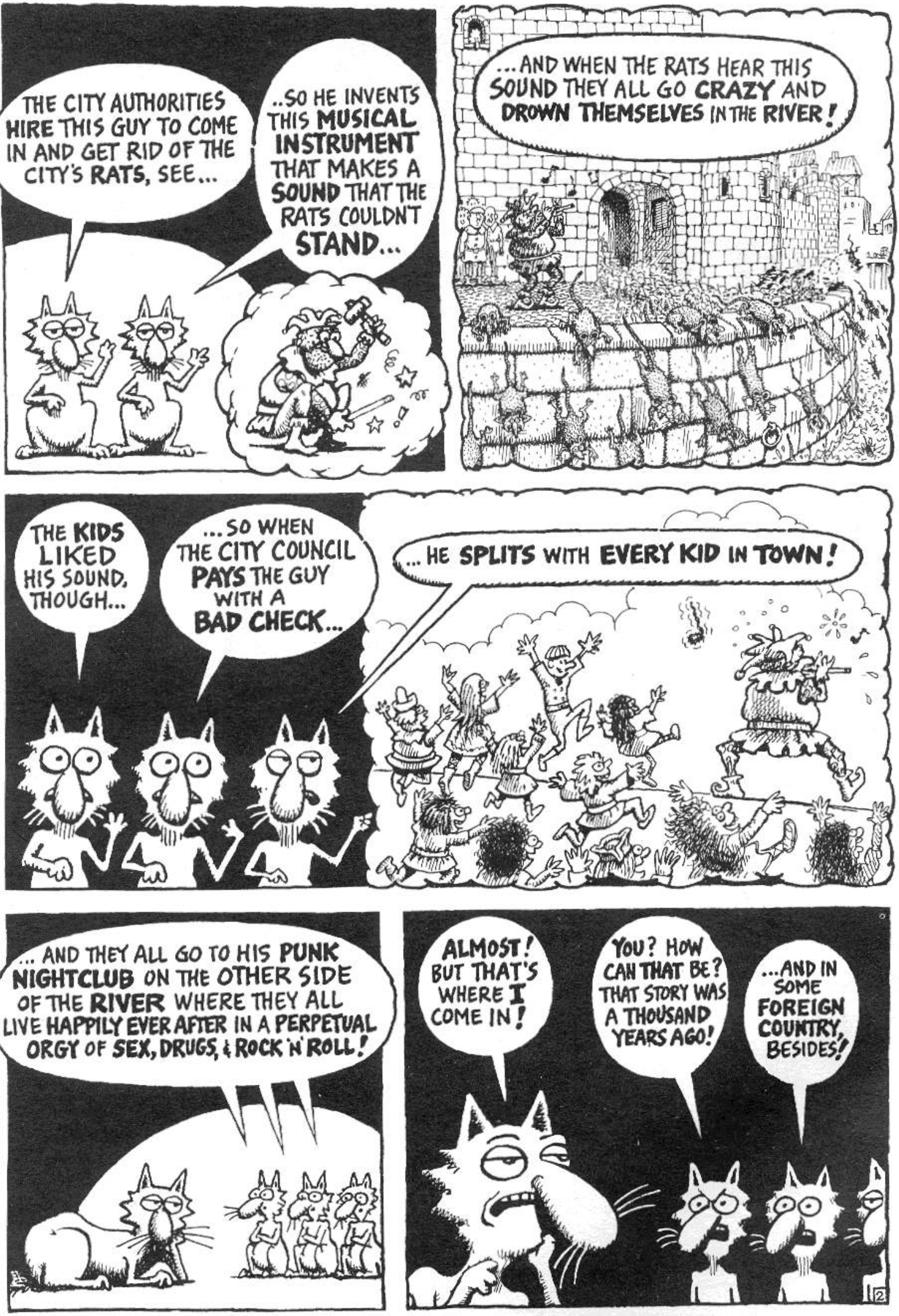
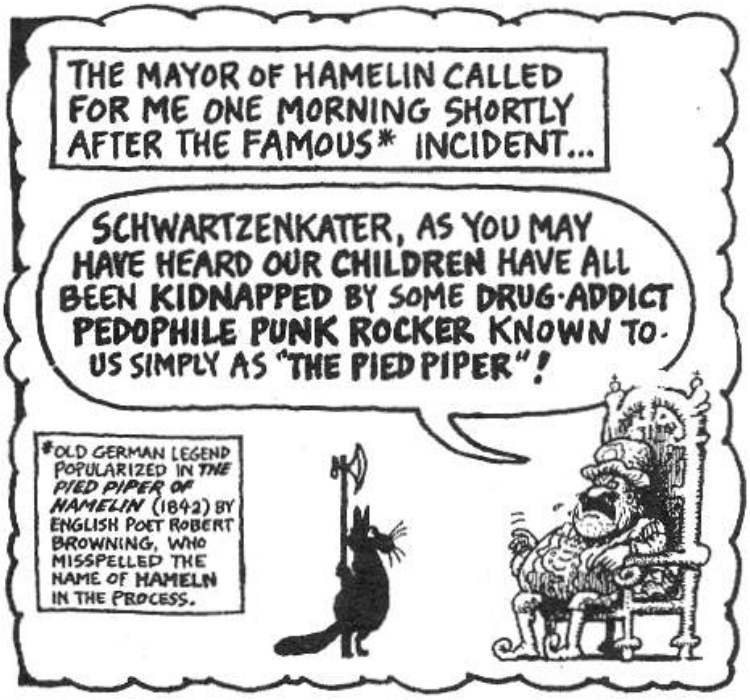
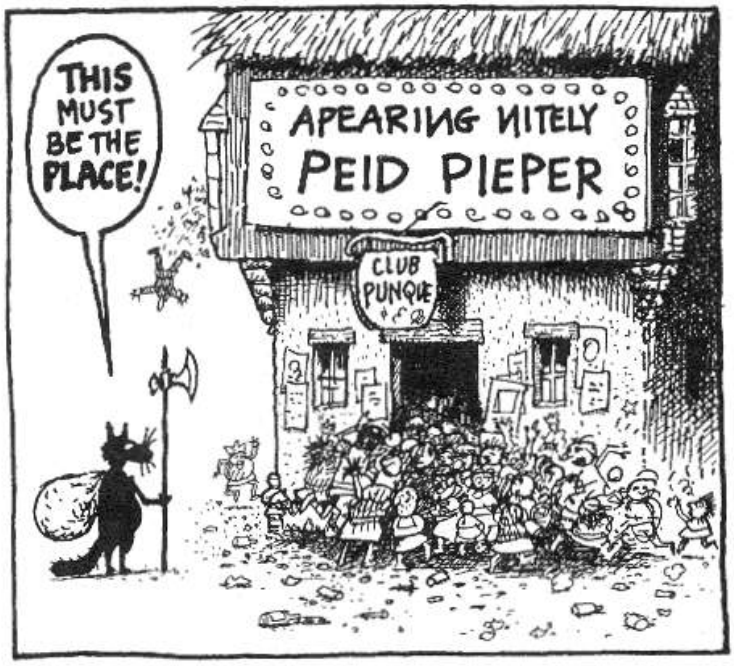

THE CITY AUTHORITIES HIRE THIS GUY TO COME IN AND GET RID OF THE CITY'S RATS, SEE...
..SO HE INVENTS THIS MUSICAL INSTRUMENT THAT MAKES A SOUND THAT THE RATS COULDN'T STAND...
...AND WHEN THE RATS HEAR THIS SOUND THEY ALL GO CRAZY AND DROWN THEMSELVES IN THE RIVER!
THE KIDS LIKED HIS SOUND, THOUGH...
...SO WHEN THE CITY COUNCIL PAYS THE GUY WITH A BAD CHECK...
...HE SPLITS WITH EVERY KID IN TOWN!
... AND THEY ALL GO TO HIS PUNK NIGHTCLUB ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER WHERE THEY ALL LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER IN A PERPETUAL ORGY OF SEX, DRUGS, & ROCK 'N' ROLL!
ALMOST! BUT THAT'S WHERE I COME IN!
YOU? HOW CAN THAT BE? THAT STORY WAS A THOUSAND YEARS AGO!
...AND IN SOME FOREIGN COUNTRY, BESIDES!
2

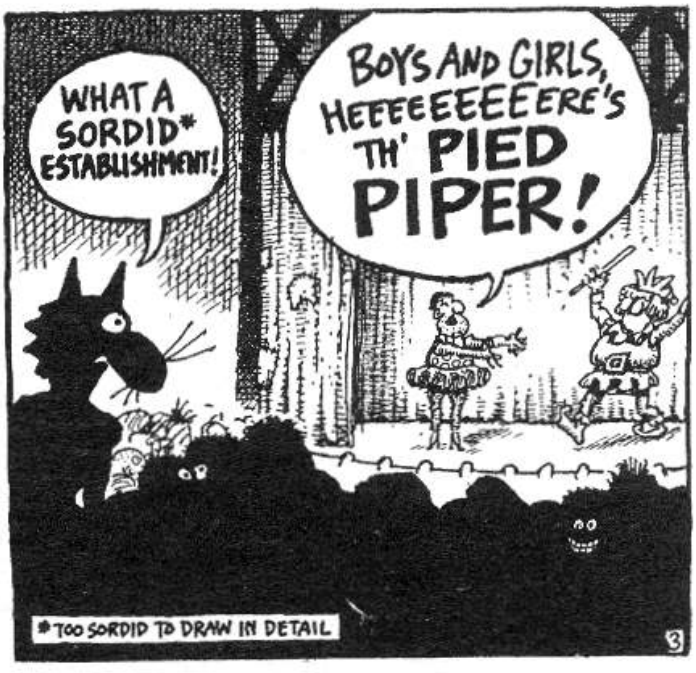
IT WAS BACK IN ONE OF MY PREVIOUS LIVES!
IN THOSE DAYS I WAS KNOWN AS SCHWARTZENKATER THE MAGNIFICENT!
I JUST HAVE A FEW BLACK STRIPES LEFT NOW, BUT BACK AT THE TIME I WAS SOLID BLACK!

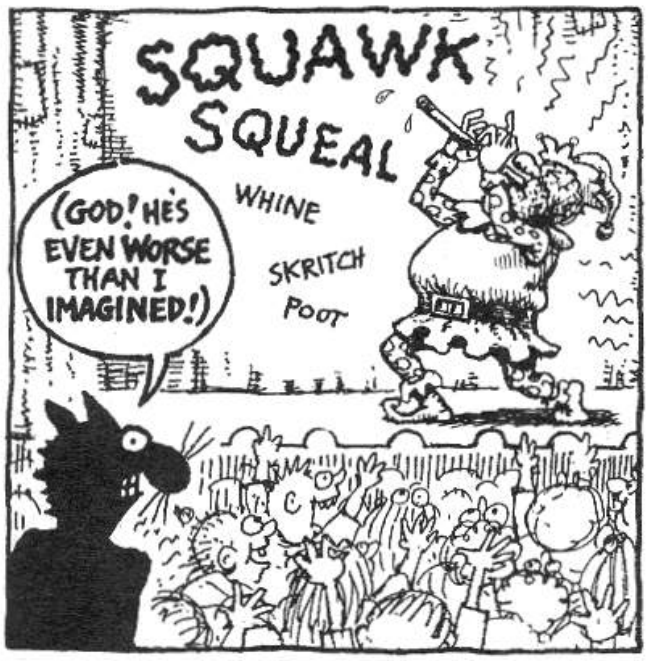

THE MAYOR OF HAMELIN CALLED FOR ME ONE MORNING SHORTLY AFTER THE FAMOUS* INCIDENT...
SCHWARTZENKATER, AS YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OUR CHILDREN HAVE ALL BEEN KIDNAPPED BY SOME DRUG-ADDICT PEDOPHILE PUNK ROCKER KNOWN TO US SIMPLY AS "THE PIED PIPER"!
*OLD GERMAN LEGEND POPULARIZED IN THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN (1842) BY ENGLISH POET ROBERT BROWNING, WHO MISSPELLED THE NAME OF HAMELN IN THE PROCESS.

WE WANT YOU TO GO AND TAKE CARE OF THIS GUY, AND WE DON'T CARE HOW YOU DO IT!
JUST GET OUR KIDS BACK!
AND YOU CAN THROW ALL THEIR DRUGS IN THE RIVER WHILE YOU'RE AT IT!
YES, SIR!

I GUESS I OUGHT TO GO GIVE THE FELLOW A LISTEN BEFORE I OFF HIM...
HMM... THE TRAIL'S NOT HARD TO FOLLOW...


THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!
APEARING NITELY
PEID PIEPER
CLUB PUNQUE


WHAT A SORDID* ESTABLISHMENT!
BOYS AND GIRLS, HEEEEEEEEERE'S TH' PIED PIPER!
*TOO SORDID TO DRAW IN DETAIL


SQUAWK
SQUEAL
WHINE
SKRITCH
POOT
(GOD! HE'S EVEN WORSE THAN I IMAGINED!)

OUTA TH' WAY, WHITE BOY! ANY BLACK CAT CAN PLAY BETTER MUSIC THAN THAT WITH BOTH EARS SHUT!

CHARLIE PARKER
THELONIUS MONK
BOOO! HISS! LET TH' FAT GUY PLAY! WE DON'T WANNA LISTEN TO THAT OLD-FASHIONED STUFF!

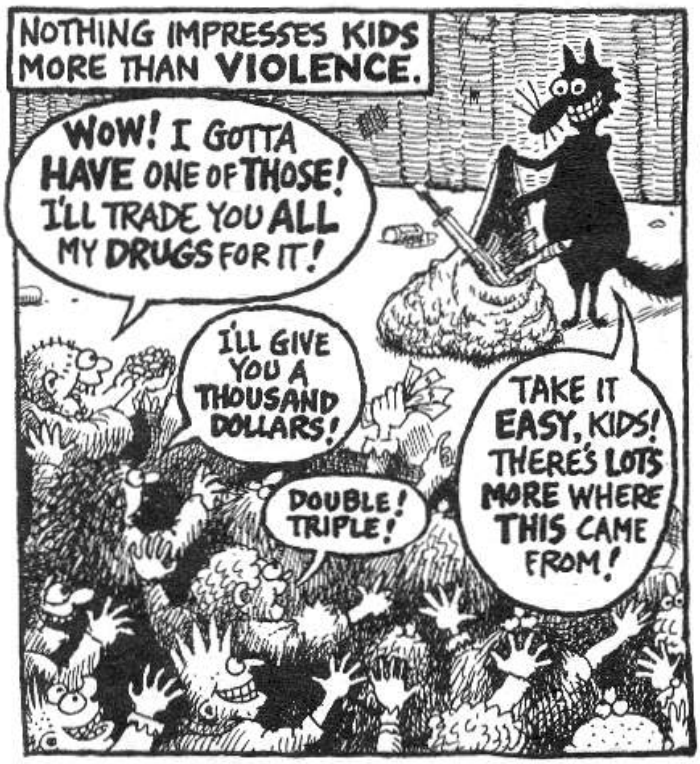
WAIT A SECOND.

OH, NO! A VIOLIN!
WE DON'T WANNA HEAR NO CLASSICAL MUSIC EITHER!
NO FOLK CRAP!

4

BRRRRRAP!!
FLORCH!

THAT IMPRESSED 'EM.
NOT VIOLINS! VIOLENCE!


NOTHING IMPRESSES KIDS MORE THAN VIOLENCE.
WOW! I GOTTA HAVE ONE OF THOSE! I'LL TRADE YOU ALL MY DRUGS FOR IT!
I'LL GIVE YOU A THOUSAND DOLLARS!
DOUBLE! TRIPLE!
TAKE IT EASY, KIDS! THERE'S LOTS MORE WHERE THIS CAME FROM!

I THREW ALL THE DRUGS IN THE RIVER LIKE YOU SAID, SIR, BUT THE KIDS ALL TOOK OFF ON A CRUSADE TO THE "HOLY LAND" AND THEY SUBSEQUENTLY ALL DIED! SORRY!
WELL, THEY WERE ALL CORRUPTED AND PROBABLY WOULD HAVE BEEN OF NO FURTHER USE TO, US AT ANY RATE, SO THAT'S ALL RIGHT! WE'LL JUST MAKE SOME MORE!
HERE'S A CHECK FOR YOUR SERVICES!

I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT THE DEPOSITOR HAS INSUFFICIENT FUNDS TO COVER THIS CHECK!
I SHOULDA KNOWN.

...AND SO, THE MORAL OF THIS STORY IS...
HEY! WHERE'D THEY GO??

WE'RE IN HERE WATCHING TEEVEE!
"BRAINDEAD AND THE CACA-TONES IN CONCERT" IS ON!
AFTER THIS WE'RE GONNA WATCH "COPS, COPS, AND MORE COPS" AND THEN "COPS ON TOP OF COPS"! THEY'RE THE BEST SHOWS ON TELEVISION BUT YOU PROBABLY WOULDN'T LIKE THEM!
5
END

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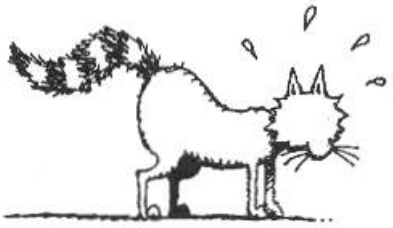

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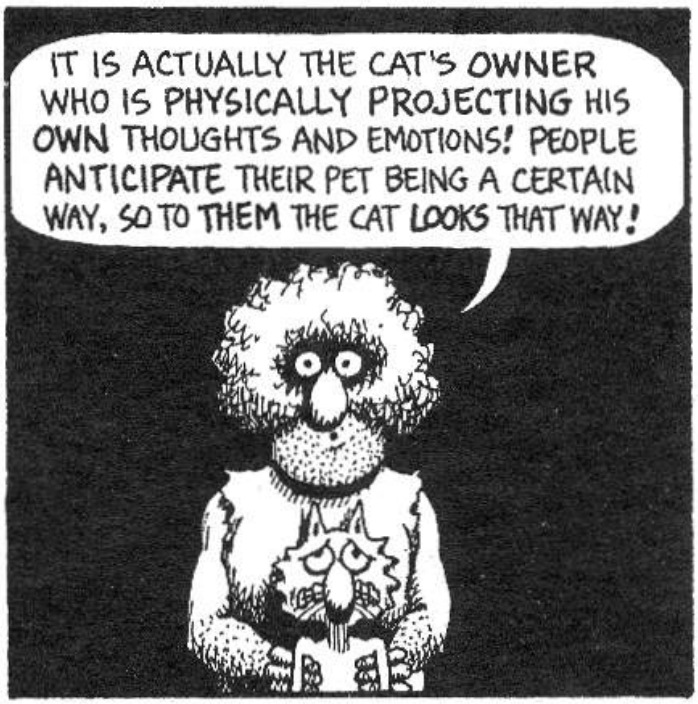

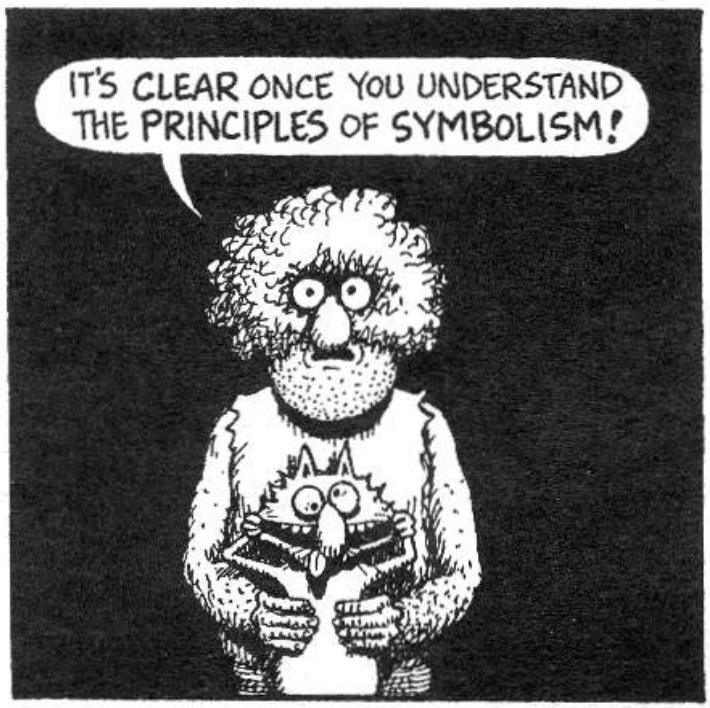

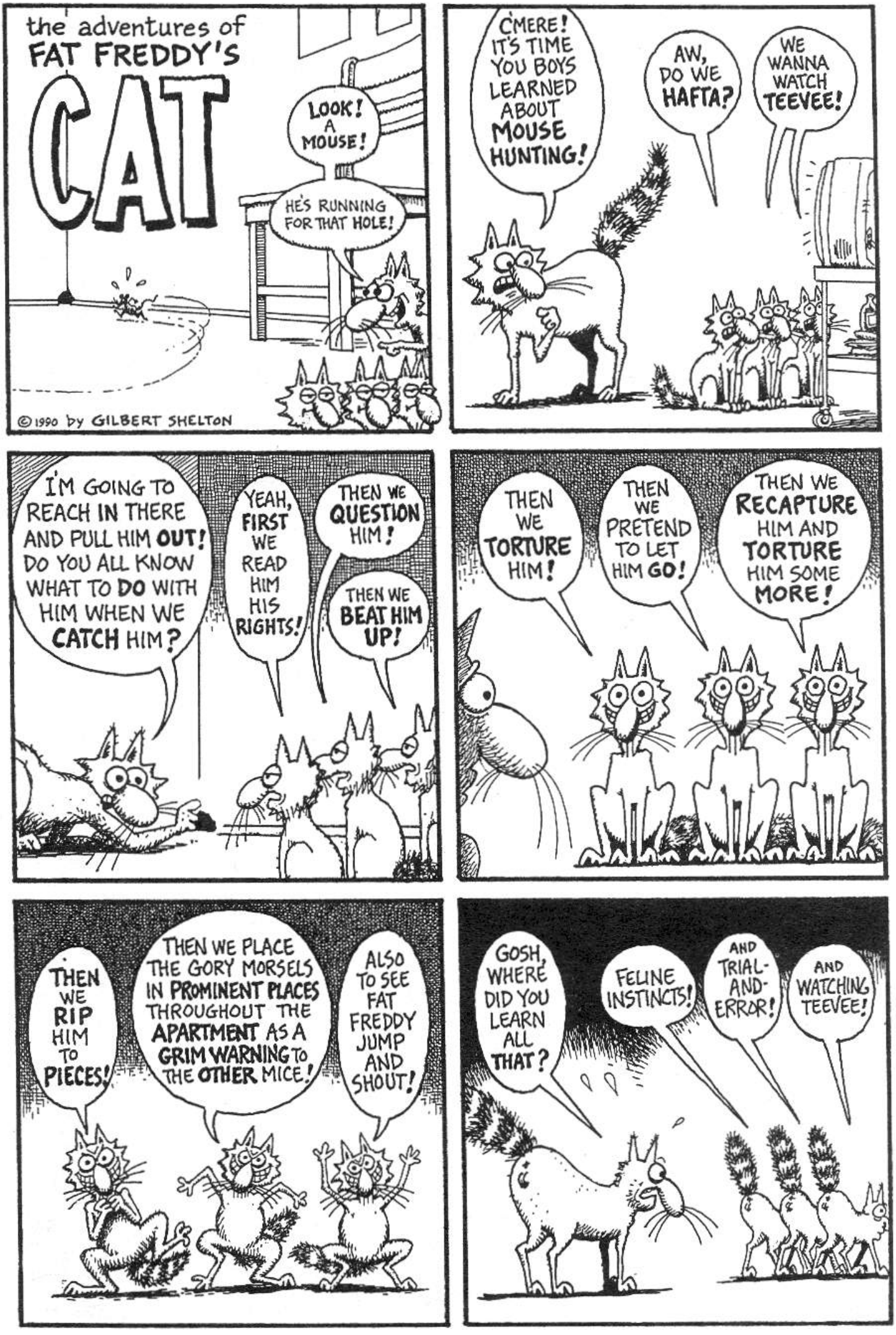
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LOOK! A MOUSE!
HE'S RUNNING FOR THAT HOLE!
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C'MERE! IT'S TIME YOU BOYS LEARNED ABOUT MOUSE HUNTING!
AW, DO WE HAFTA?
WE WANNA WATCH TEEVEE!
I'M GOING TO REACH IN THERE AND PULL HIM OUT! DO YOU ALL KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIM WHEN WE CATCH HIM?
YEAH, FIRST WE READ HIM HIS RIGHTS!
THEN WE QUESTION HIM!
THEN WE BEAT HIM UP!
THEN WE TORTURE HIM!
THEN WE PRETEND TO LET HIM GO!
THEN WE RECAPTURE HIM AND TORTURE HIM SOME MORE!
THEN WE RIP HIM TO PIECES!
THEN WE PLACE THE GORY MORSELS IN PROMINENT PLACES THROUGHOUT THE APARTMENT AS A GRIM WARNING TO THE OTHER MICE!
ALSO TO SEE FAT FREDDY JUMP AND SHOUT!
GOSH, WHERE DID YOU LEARN ALL THAT?
FELINE INSTINCTS!
AND TRIAL-AND-ERROR!
AND WATCHING TEEVEE!

the adventures of
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CAT

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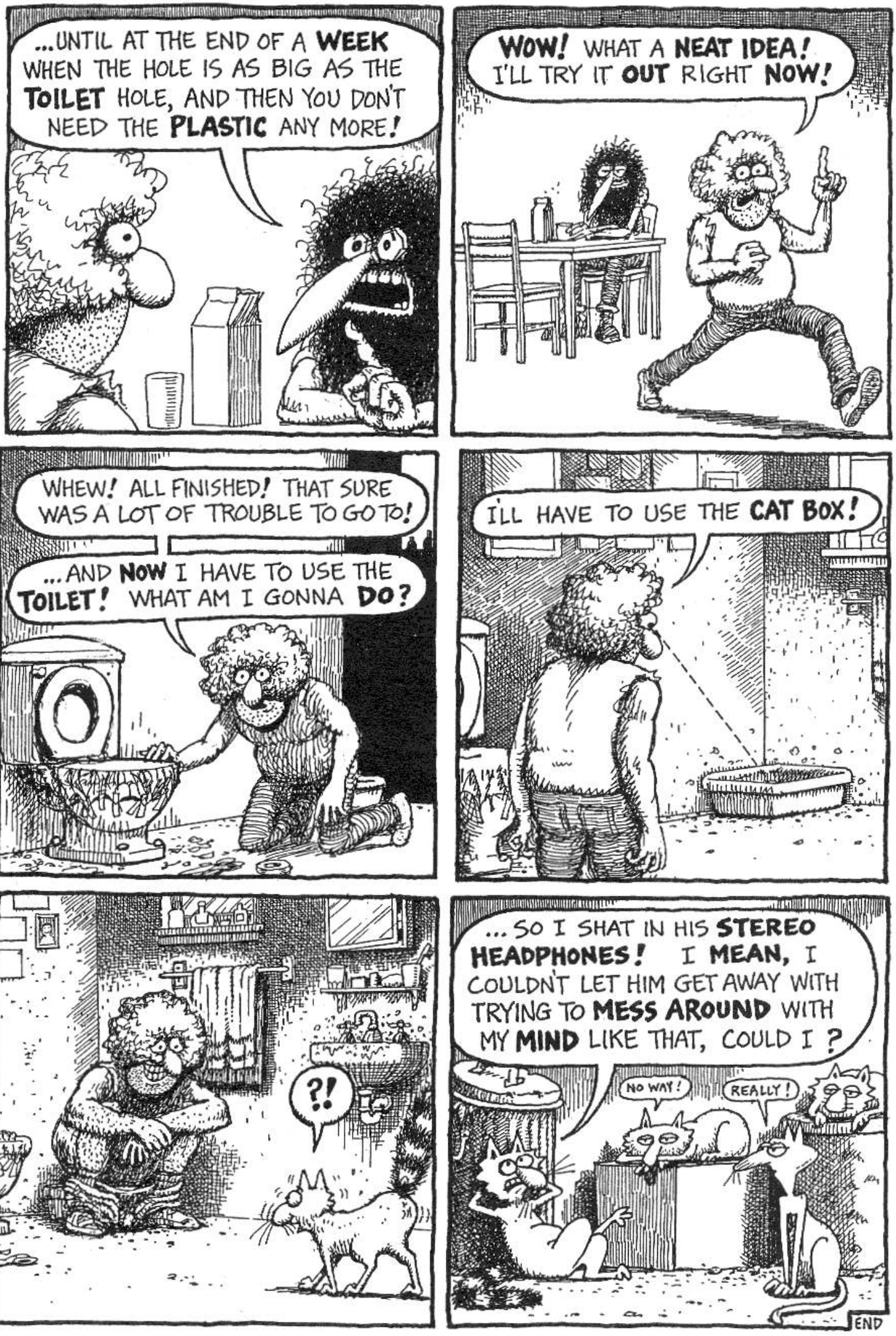
...UNTIL AT THE END OF A WEEK WHEN THE HOLE IS AS BIG AS THE TOILET HOLE, AND THEN YOU DON'T NEED THE PLASTIC ANY MORE!
WOW! WHAT A NEAT IDEA! I'LL TRY IT OUT RIGHT NOW!
WHEW! ALL FINISHED! THAT SURE WAS A LOT OF TROUBLE TO GO TO!
...AND NOW I HAVE TO USE THE TOILET! WHAT AM I GONNA DO?
I'LL HAVE TO USE THE CAT BOX!
?!
...SO I SHAT IN HIS STEREO HEADPHONES! I MEAN, I COULDN'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH TRYING TO MESS AROUND WITH MY MIND LIKE THAT, COULD I?
NO WAY!
REALLY!
END

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CAT
STILL EMPTY!
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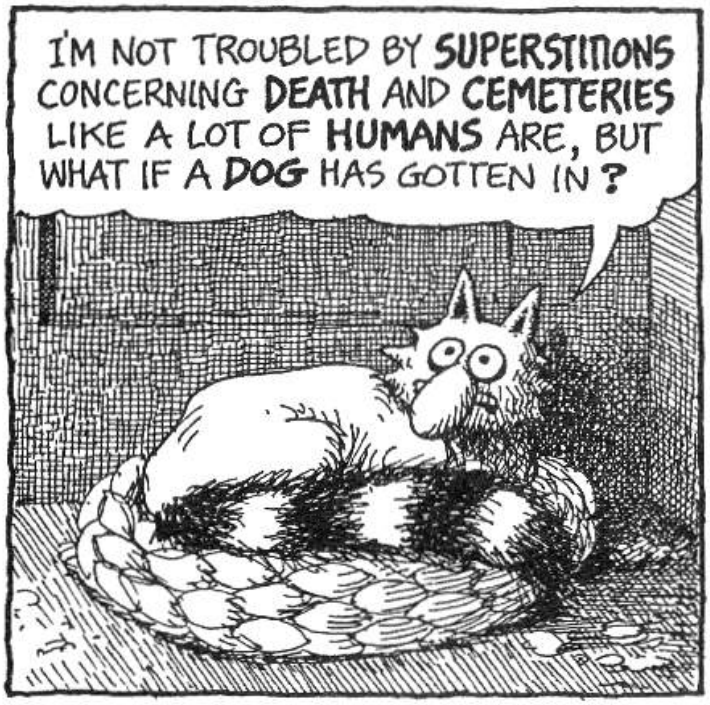
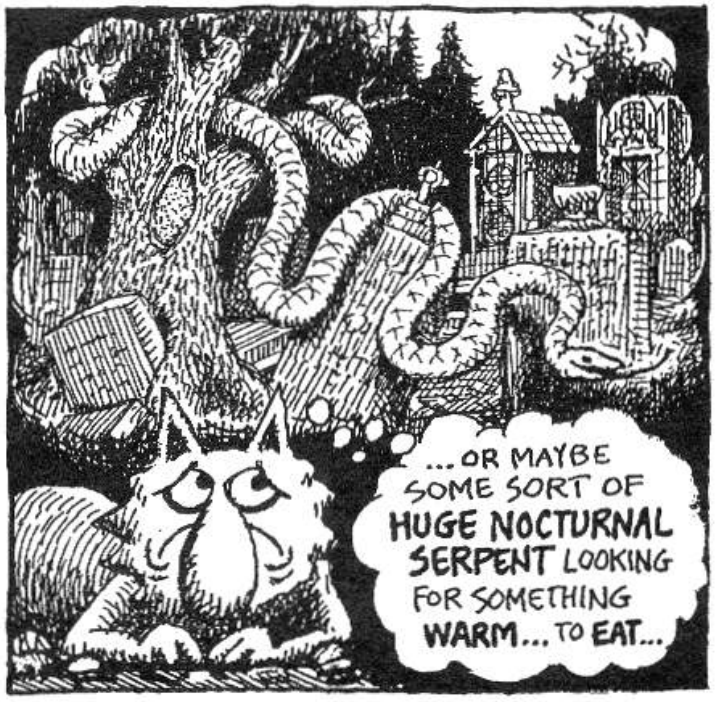
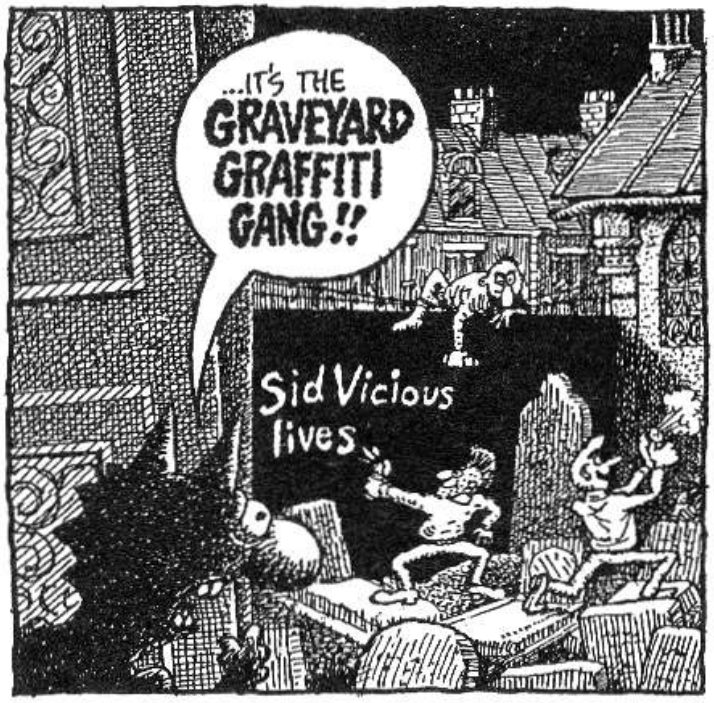
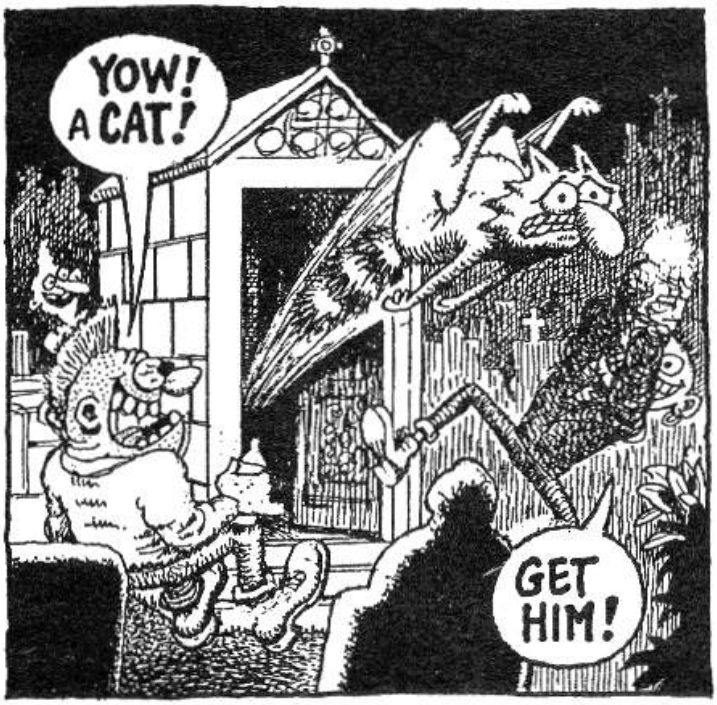
I'M SICK AND TIRED OF WAITING AROUND HIS PLACE FOR FAT FREDDY TO FEED ME! I'M GOING TO GO LIVE IN THE CEMETERY AND GET FED BY THE LITTLE OLD LADIES!
STOP
THIS IS THE LIFE!
LOOK! SEPARATE DISHES FOR EVERYONE!
THEN THE GUARDS CHASE OUT ALL THE PEOPLE AND LOCK THE GATES FOR THE NIGHT! HOW THOUGHTFUL OF THEM! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND A NICE DRY SEPULCHER TO SPEND THE NIGHT IN!
THERE'S ONE WITH THE DOOR PUSHED OPEN!
...AND MAKE MYSELF A NICE SOFT BED OF DRIED FLORAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR A COMFORTABLE NIGHT'S SLEEP!
BUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, FAT FREDDY'S CAT IS AWAKENED BY A NOISE.
WHAT'S THAT STRANGE HISSING SOUND OUTSIDE?


I'M NOT TROUBLED BY SUPERSTITIONS CONCERNING DEATH AND CEMETERIES LIKE A LOT OF HUMANS ARE, BUT WHAT IF A DOG HAS GOTTEN IN?


...OR MAYBE SOME SORT OF HUGE NOCTURNAL SERPENT LOOKING FOR SOMETHING WARM... TO EAT...

...OR YET EVEN MORE HORRIFYING AND PERILOUS, IT'S... IT'S THE...


...IT'S THE GRAVEYARD GRAFFITI GANG!!
Sid Vicious lives


YOW! A CAT!
GET HIM!

WELL, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU'RE ALL WHITE! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE JUST SEEN A GHOST! HA HA HA!
SHUT UP!
END

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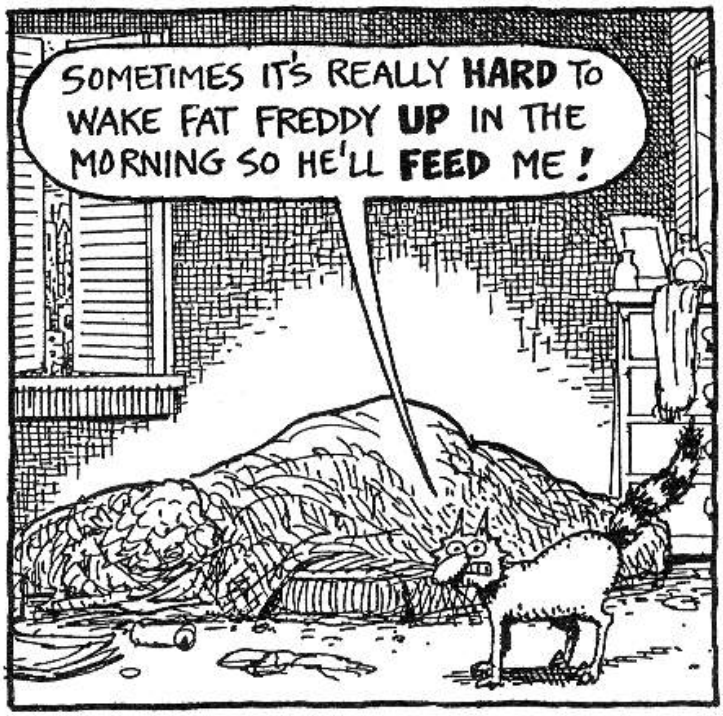

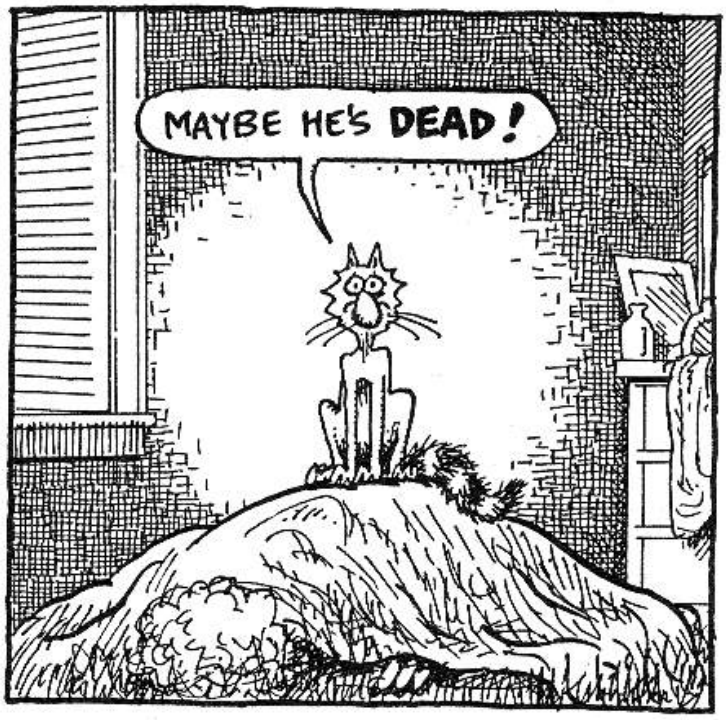

HEH HEH HEH HEH !
HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA !!
ARRRRRGGGHHHHHH !
HAW HAW HAW! HAR HAR HAR!
NOW THAT YOU'RE UP, YOU CAN FEED ME!
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE AWARE OF IT, BUT CAT LAUGHTER IS A REALLY IRRITATING SOUND!
SMACK
SCARF
SNURK
SNICKER
ENTIRE CAMPUL
END

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NINE THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED, NINE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED, TEN THOUSAND! GOSH, WHERE CAN I PUT ALL THIS **CASH**?

I WISH I HADN'T PROMISED **FRANKLIN** I'D **TAKE CARE** OF IT! **ANYONE** COULD **BREAK INTO** THIS PLACE AND **STEAL** IT!

I'LL WRAP IT IN THREE LAYERS OF **PLASTIC** AND **BURY** IT UNDER THE **SAND** IN THE **CAT BOX**!

(GASP!) (CHOKE!) I MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN TO CLEAN THE CAT BOX THIS MONTH!

THIS QUARTER!

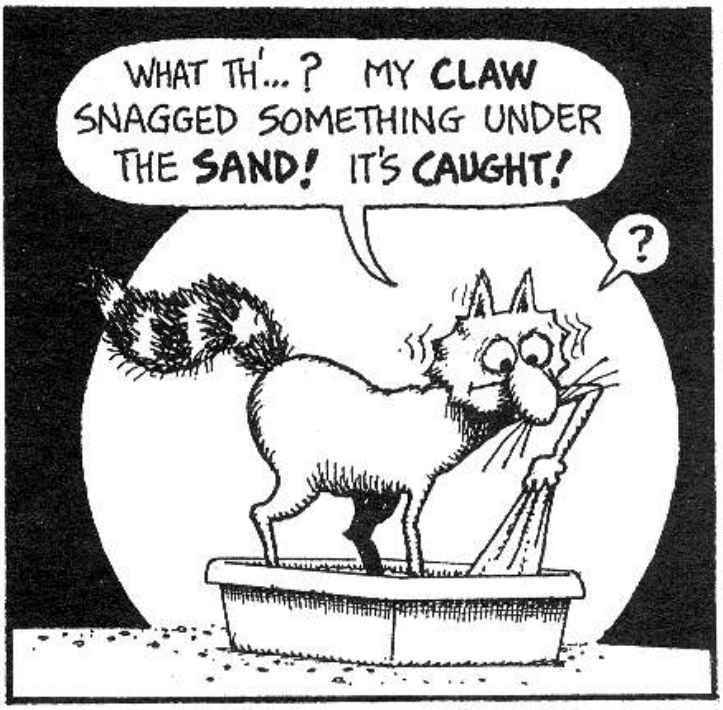
I'LL POUR SOME **FRESH** SAND ON **TOP**!

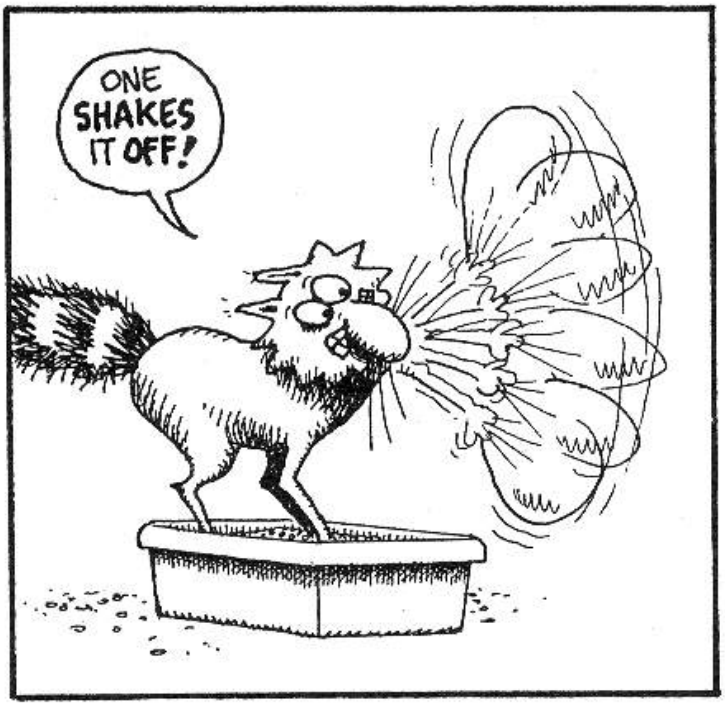
(WHEW!) EVEN THE **MOST DEPRAVED** BURGLAR WOULDN'T THINK TO LOOK IN **THERE**!

A BIT LATER:

WOW! FRESH SAND IN MY BOX! THIS CALLS FOR A CHRISTENING CEREMONY!

AHHHHHH!
NOW ONE COVERS IT UP!


WHAT TH'...? MY CLAW SNAGGED SOMETHING UNDER THE SAND! IT'S CAUGHT!
?


ONE SHAKES IT OFF!

THERE IT GOES, OUT THE WINDOW!
I WONDER WHAT IT WAS!

OH GOD! (CHOKE!) I CAN'T FIND IT! (COUGH!)(GAG!) IT MUST BE IN HERE SOMEWHERE! (GASP!)
FRANKLIN WILL KILL ME ALIVE!

WHAT'S THIS? A PLASTIC SACK FULL OF HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILLS?
IT MUST HAVE FALLEN FROM HEAVEN!
(SNIFF! SNIFF!) CAT HEAVEN!
I WONDER HOW MUCH SWEET RED THAT'LL BUY!
END

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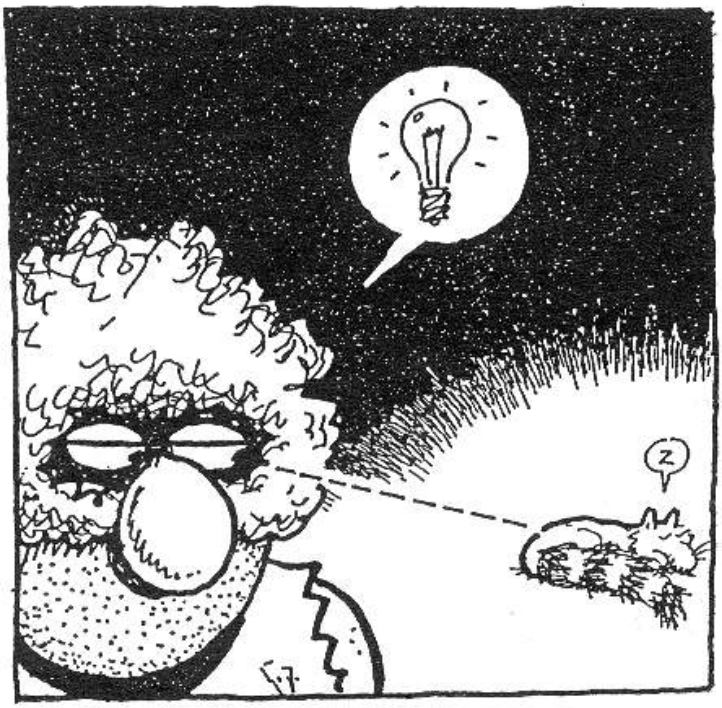

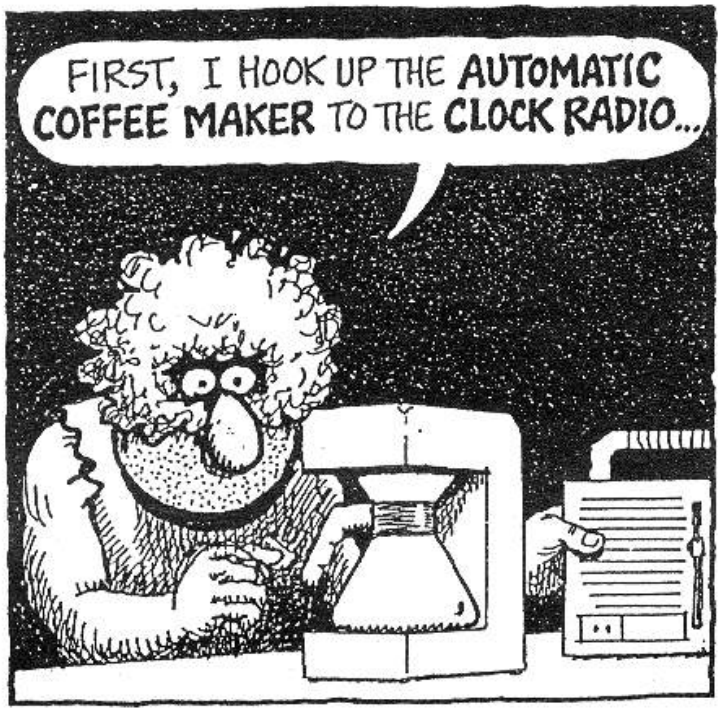

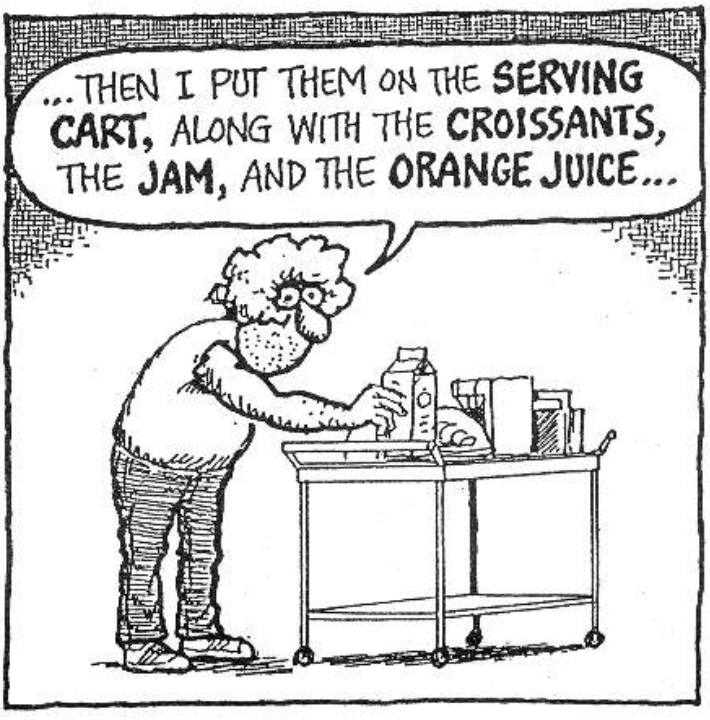

... AND THEN I PUT THE LITTLE WAGON UNDER THE MAIL SLOT AND TIE IT TO THE OTHER CART...
... THEN TIE THE ENTIRE ASSEMBLY TO THE SLEEPING CAT'S TAIL...
2
... THEN TUNE THE RADIO TO THE PUNK ROCK STATION, AND AWAIT THE MORROW!
THE NEXT MORNING:
ELEVEN-THIRTY! OH MY GOSH, I'VE OVERSLEPT!
WHY DIDN'T THAT DARN CAT WAKE ME UP?
END

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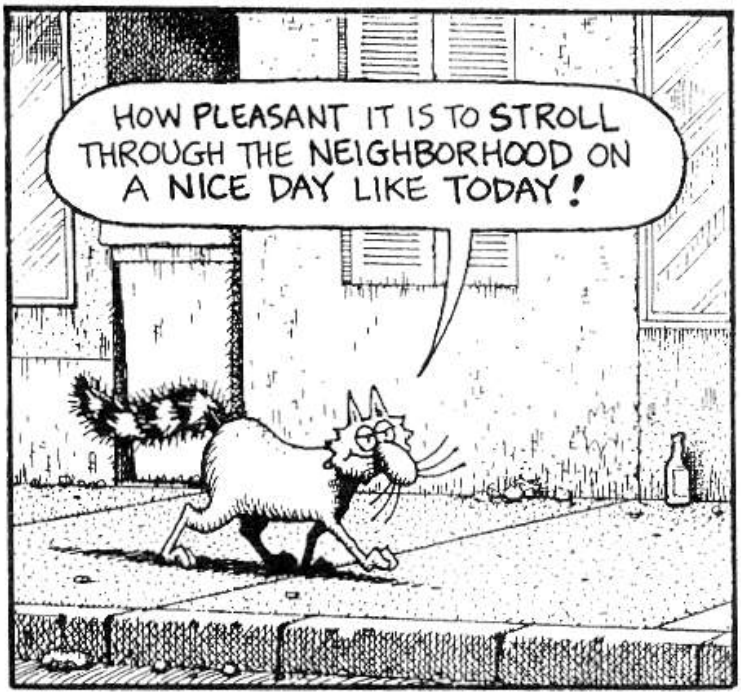
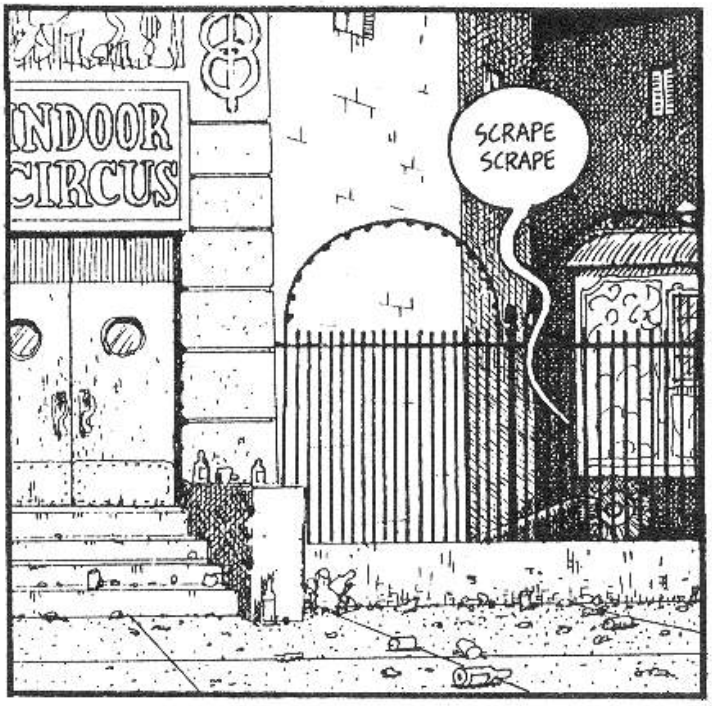
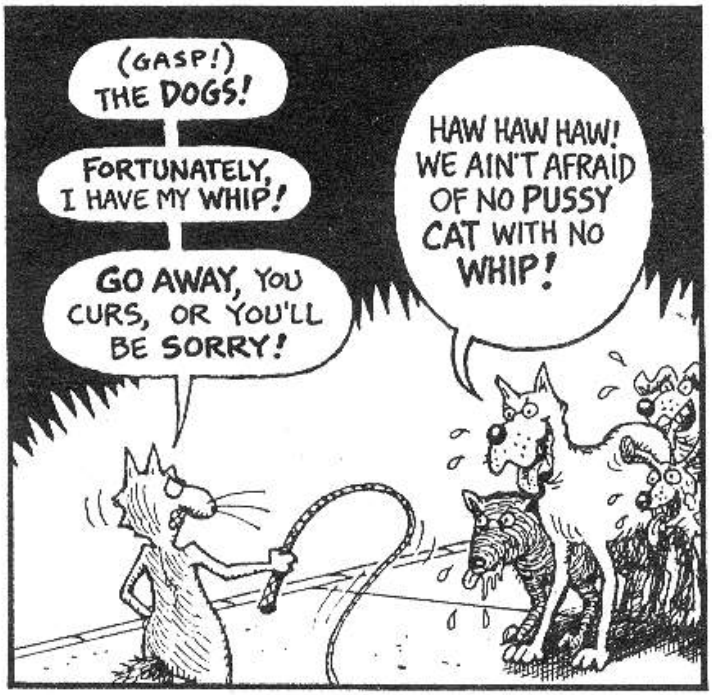
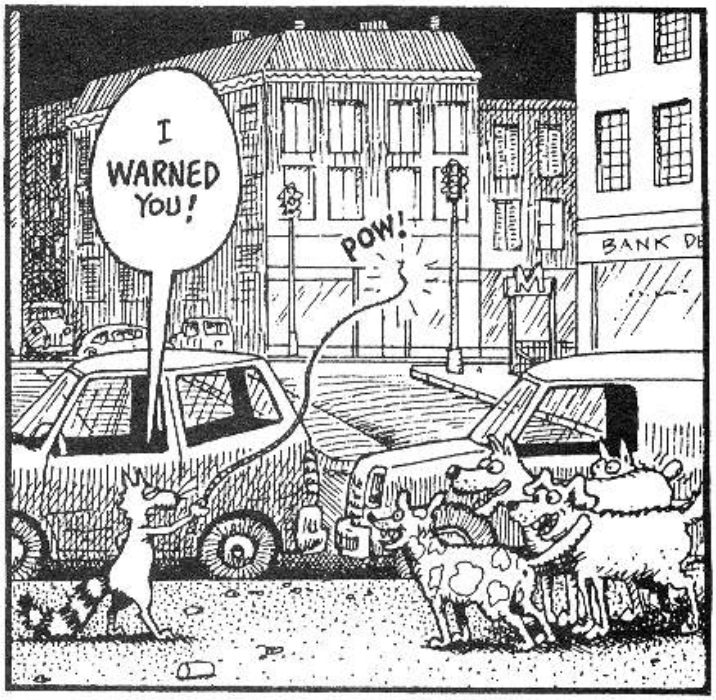
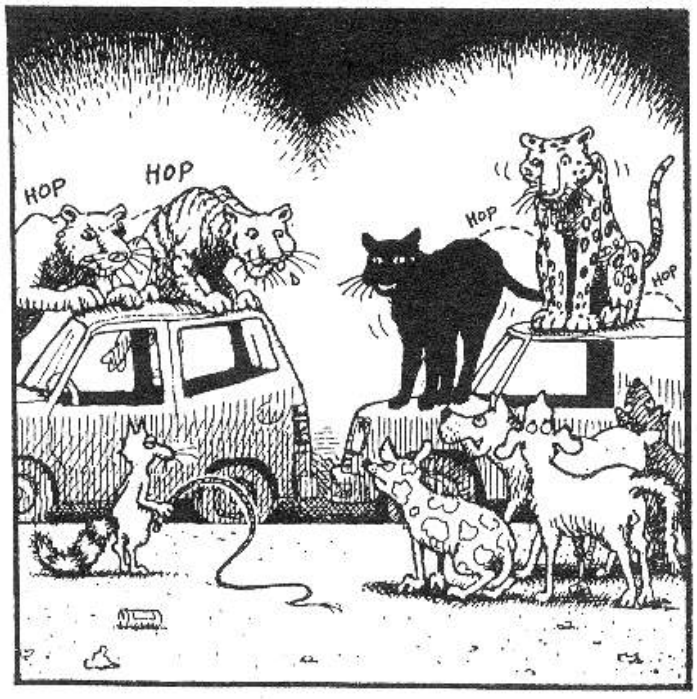


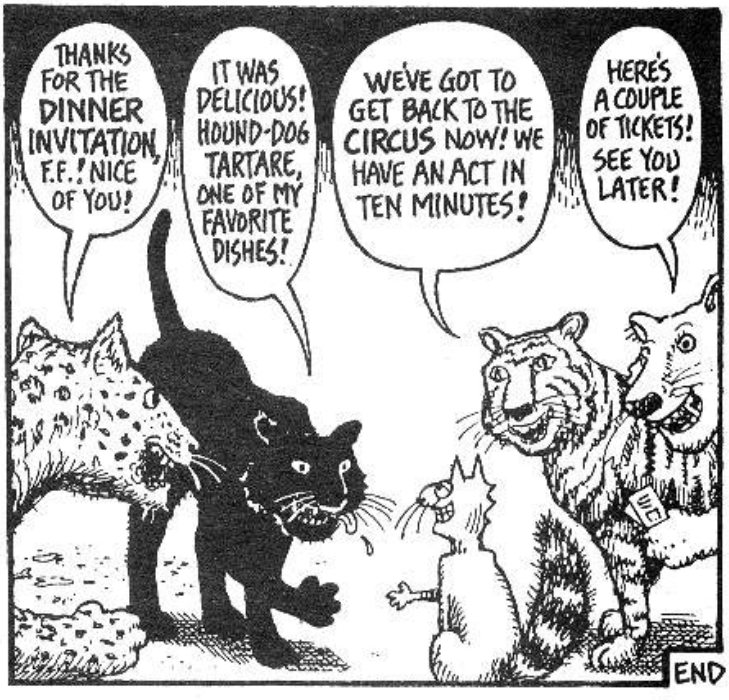

INDOOR
CIRCUS
SCRAPE
SCRAPE

A LITTLE BIT LATER:
OH, HOW NICE IT IS TO STROLL THROUGH THE STREETS ON SUCH AN EVENING!
STAGE WHISPER


(GASP!) THE DOGS!
FORTUNATELY, I HAVE MY WHIP!
GO AWAY, YOU CURS, OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!
HAW HAW HAW! WE AIN'T AFRAID OF NO PUSSY CAT WITH NO WHIP!


I WARNED YOU!
POW!
BANK


HOP
HOP
HOP
HOP


THANKS FOR THE DINNER INVITATION, F.F.! NICE OF YOU!
IT WAS DELICIOUS! HOUND-DOG TARTARE, ONE OF MY FAVORITE DISHES!
WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE CIRCUS NOW! WE HAVE AN ACT IN TEN MINUTES!
HERE'S A COUPLE OF TICKETS! SEE YOU LATER!
END

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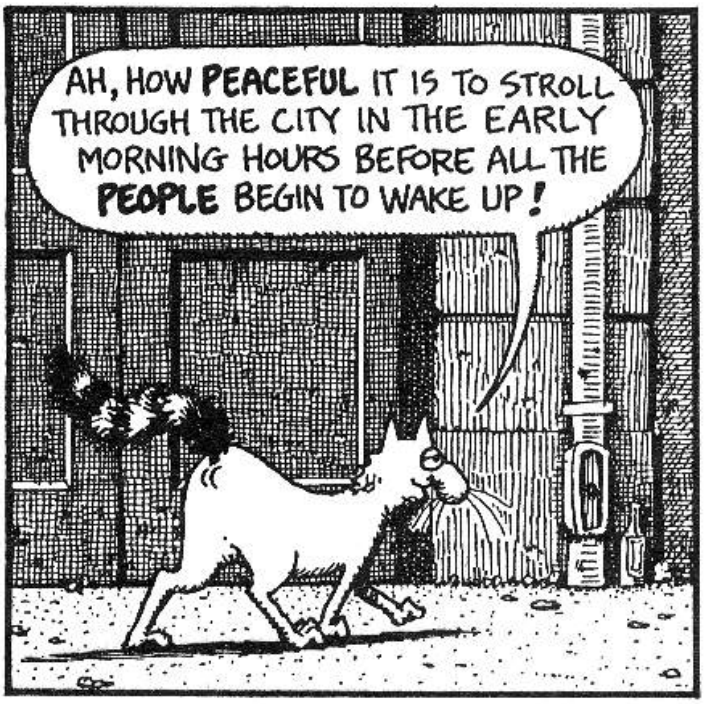

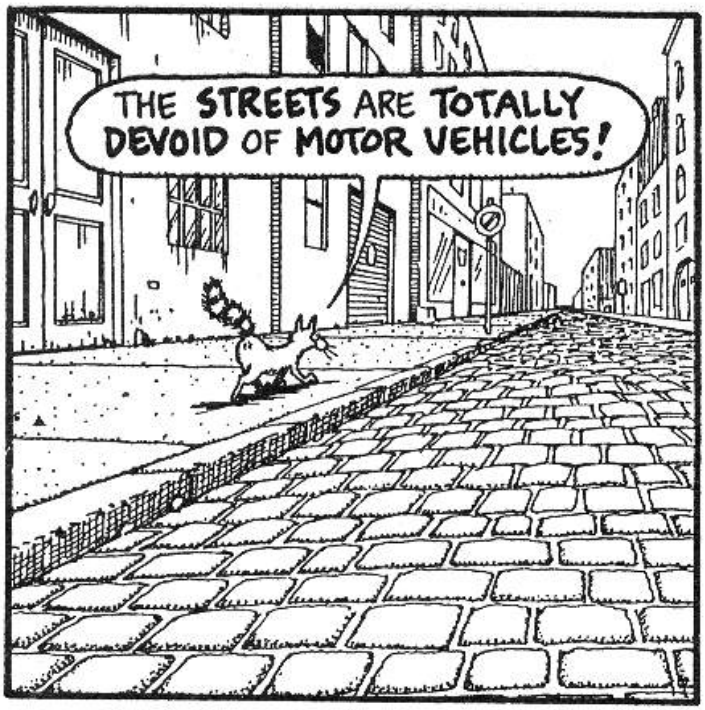

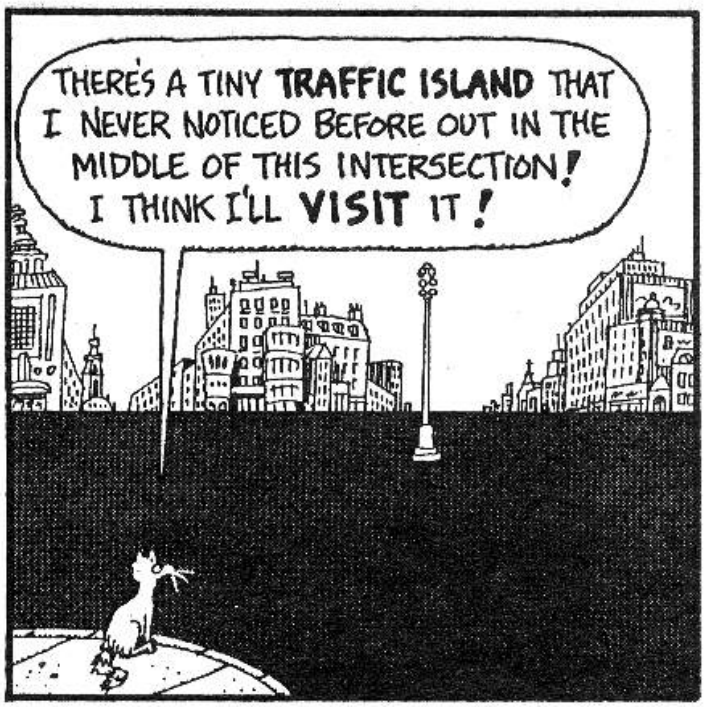

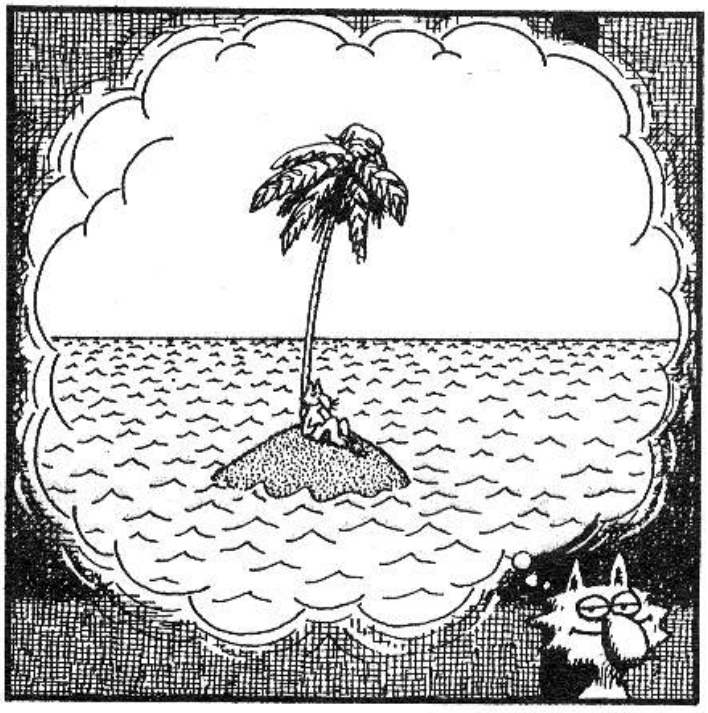

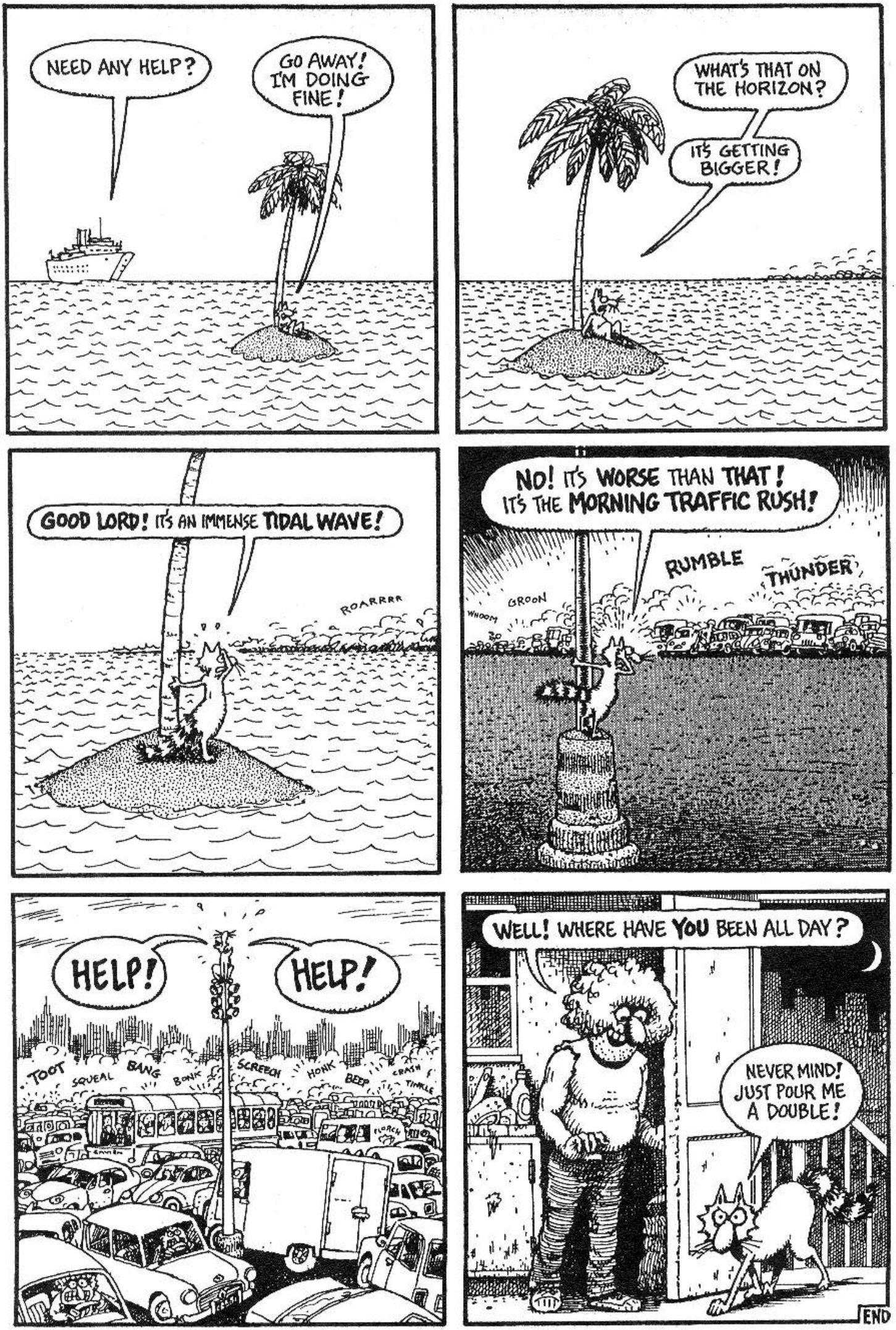
NEED ANY HELP?
GO AWAY! I'M DOING FINE!
WHAT'S THAT ON THE HORIZON?
IT'S GETTING BIGGER!
GOOD LORD! IT'S AN IMMENSE TIDAL WAVE!
ROARRRR
NO! IT'S WORSE THAN THAT! IT'S THE MORNING TRAFFIC RUSH!
RUMBLE
THUNDER
GROON
WHOOM
HELP!
HELP!
TOOT
SQUEAL
BANG
BONK
SCREECH
HONK
BEEP
CRASH
TINKLE
FLORCH
WELL! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL DAY?
NEVER MIND! JUST POUR ME A DOUBLE!
THE END

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S

CAT

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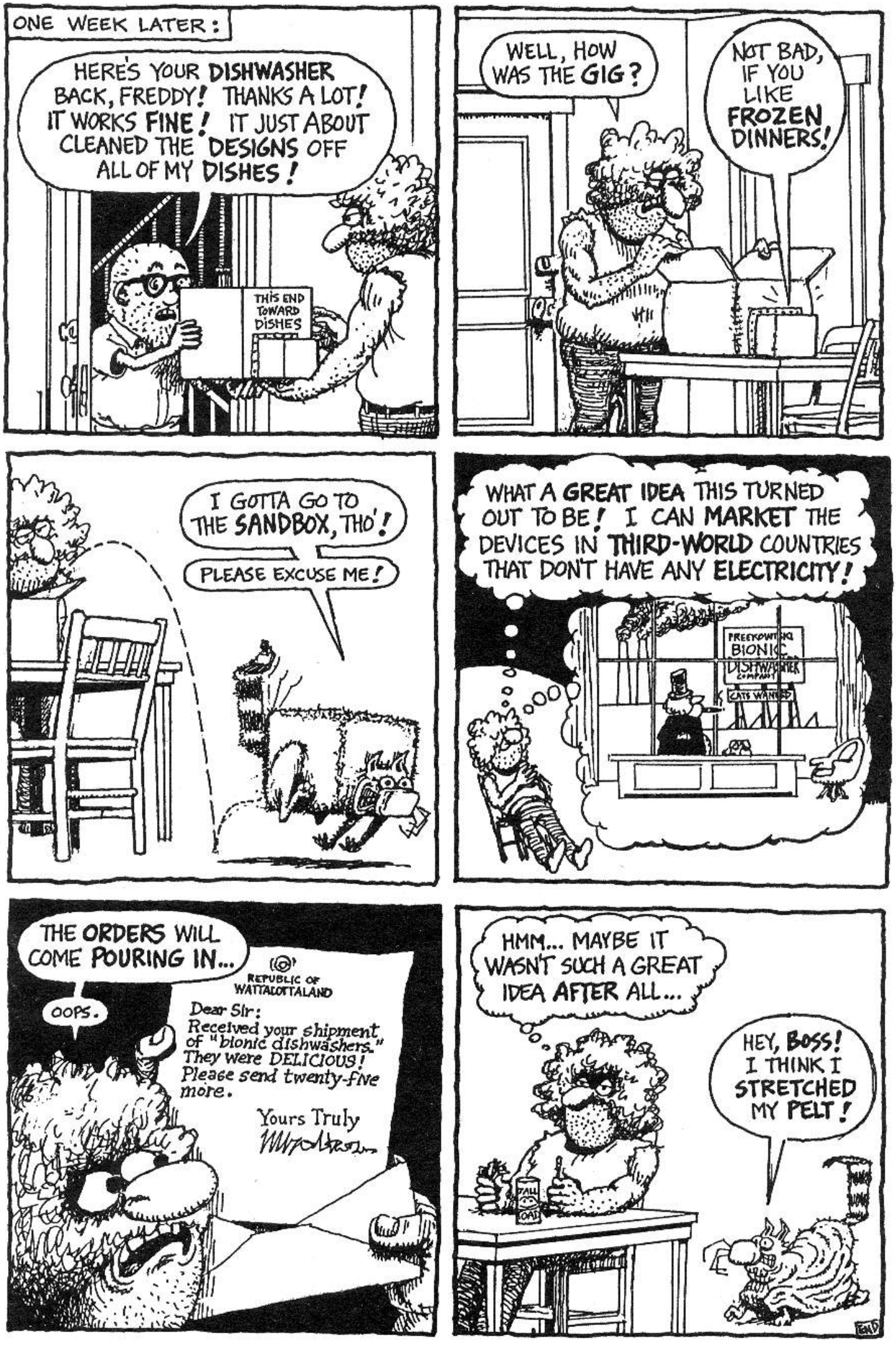
ONE WEEK LATER:
HERE'S YOUR DISHWASHER BACK, FREDDY! THANKS A LOT! IT WORKS FINE! IT JUST ABOUT CLEANED THE DESIGNS OFF ALL OF MY DISHES!
THIS END TOWARD DISHES
WELL, HOW WAS THE GIG?
NOT BAD, IF YOU LIKE FROZEN DINNERS!
I GOTTA GO TO THE SANDBOX, THO'!
PLEASE EXCUSE ME!
WHAT A GREAT IDEA THIS TURNED OUT TO BE! I CAN MARKET THE DEVICES IN THIRD-WORLD COUNTRIES THAT DON'T HAVE ANY ELECTRICITY!
BIONIC DISHWASHER COMPANY
CATS WANTED
THE ORDERS WILL COME POURING IN...
OOPS.
REPUBLIC OF WATTALOFTALAND
Dear Sir:
Received your shipment of "bionic dishwashers." They were DELICIOUS! Please send twenty-five more.
Yours Truly
HMM... MAYBE IT WASN'T SUCH A GREAT IDEA AFTER ALL...
HEY, BOSS! I THINK I STRETCHED MY PELT!
PAW
COAT

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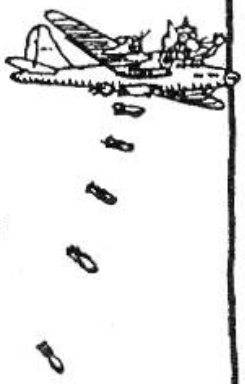

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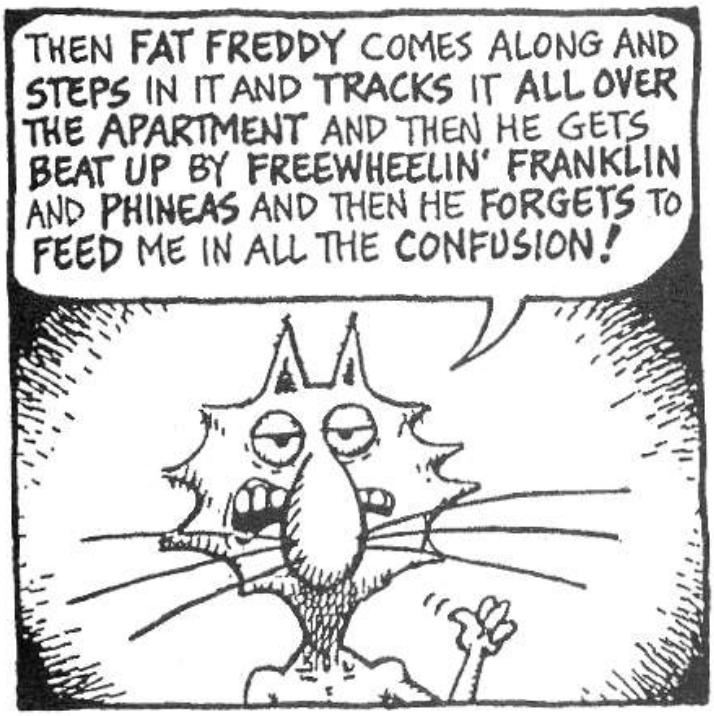
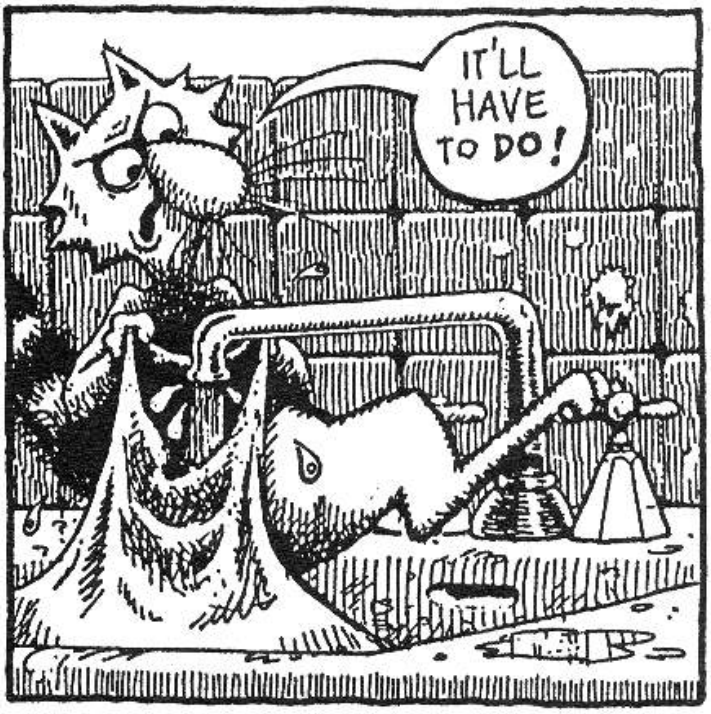
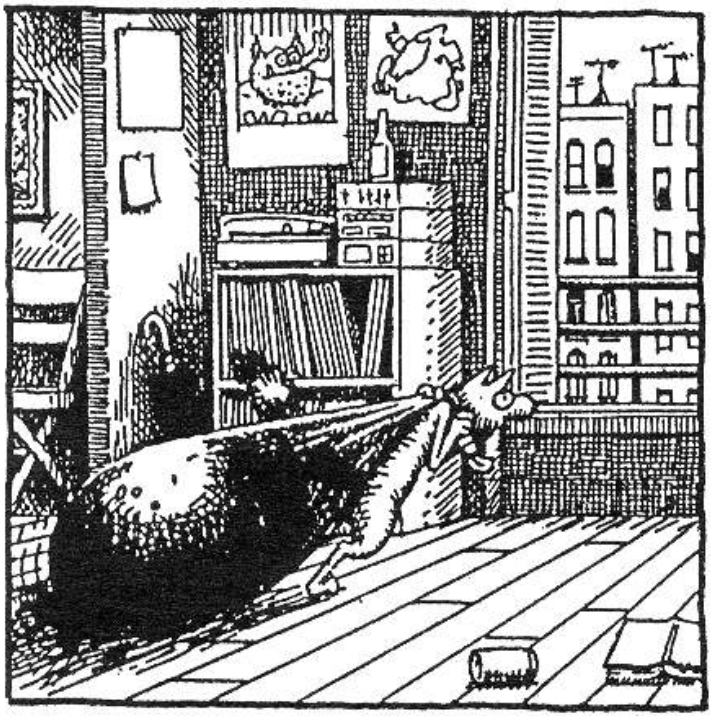
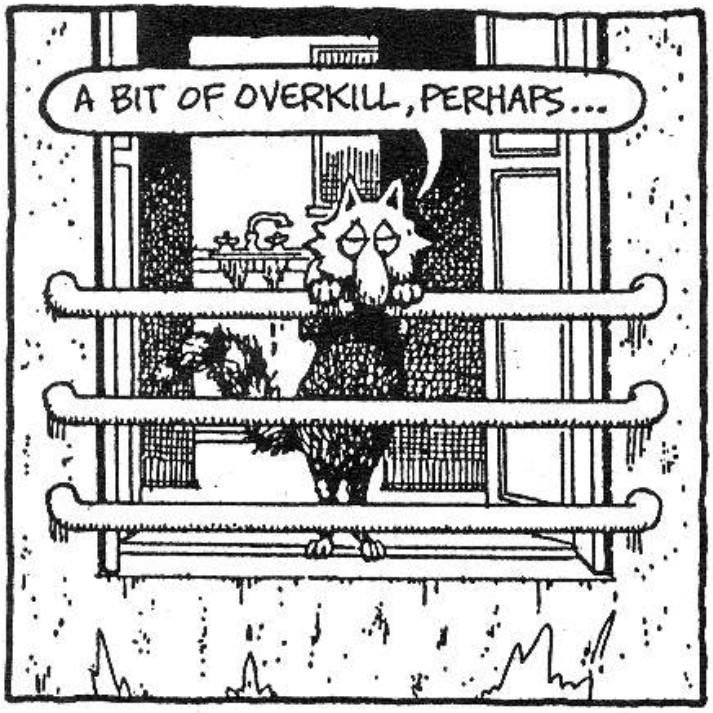


HMN! THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYTHING EXCEPT ONE SIXTY-GALLON GARBAGE BAG!


IT'LL HAVE TO DO!



AH! HE'S STILL THERE!
BOMBS AWAY!


A BIT OF OVERKILL, PERHAPS...

YOU GUYS SEE THE SWELL NEW FUR DOORMAT SOMEONE PUT OUTSIDE THE FRONT DOOR OF THE BUILDING?
IT'S ALL WET, THOUGH!
END

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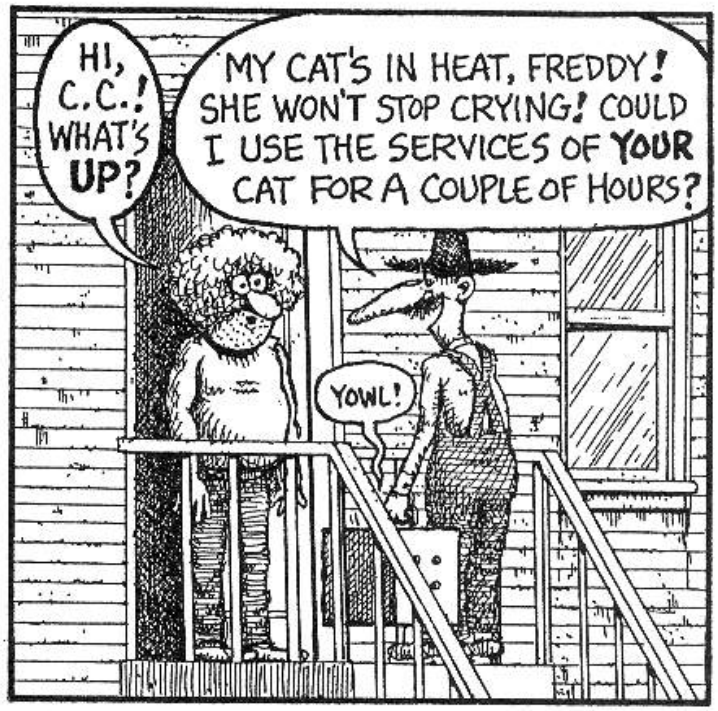

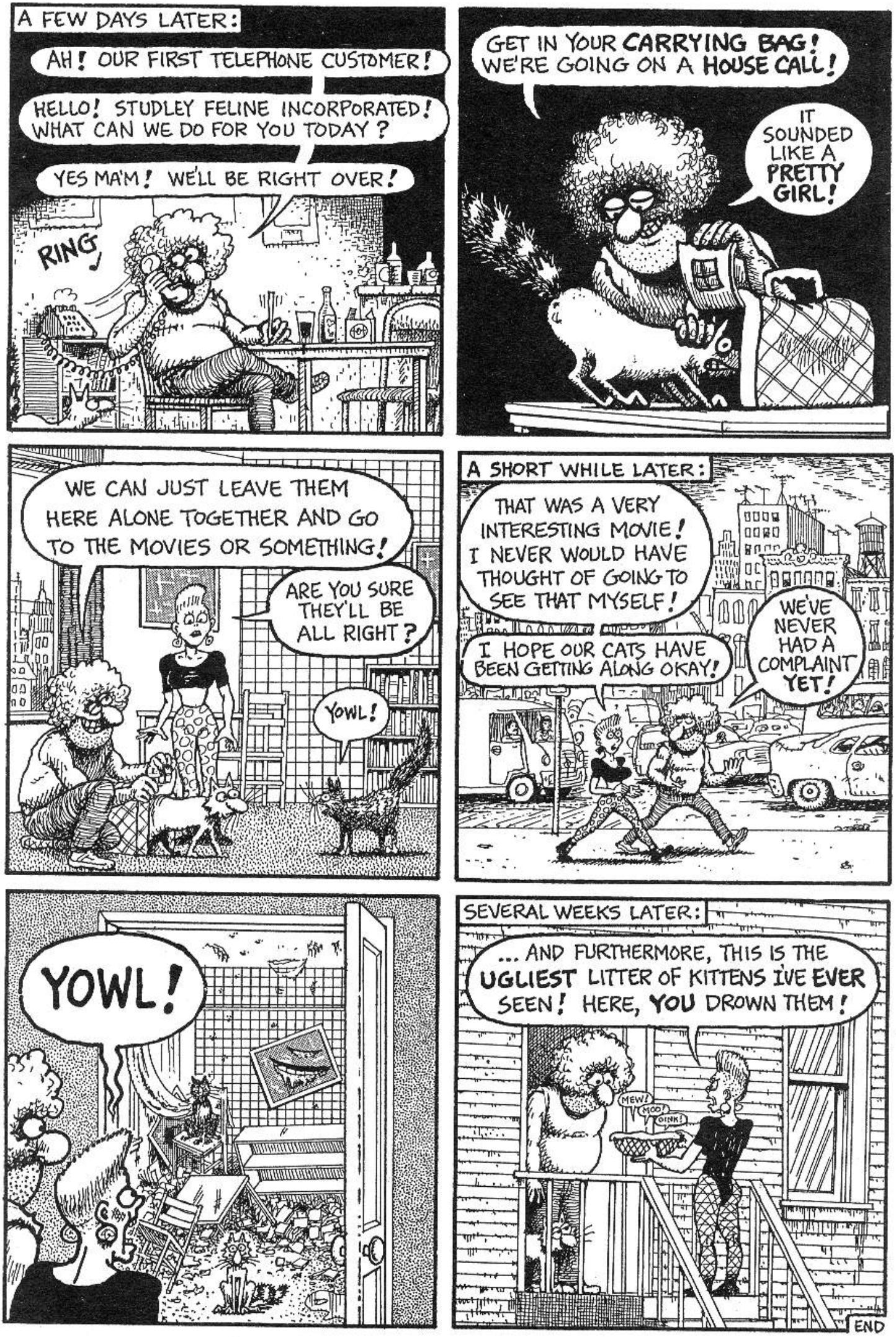
A FEW DAYS LATER:
AH! OUR FIRST TELEPHONE CUSTOMER!
HELLO! STUDLEY FELINE INCORPORATED! WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU TODAY?
YES MA'M! WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
RING
GET IN YOUR CARRYING BAG! WE'RE GOING ON A HOUSE CALL!
IT SOUNDED LIKE A PRETTY GIRL!
WE CAN JUST LEAVE THEM HERE ALONE TOGETHER AND GO TO THE MOVIES OR SOMETHING!
ARE YOU SURE THEY'LL BE ALL RIGHT?
YOWL!
A SHORT WHILE LATER:
THAT WAS A VERY INTERESTING MOVIE! I NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF GOING TO SEE THAT MYSELF!
I HOPE OUR CATS HAVE BEEN GETTING ALONG OKAY!
WE'VE NEVER HAD A COMPLAINT YET!
YOWL!
SEVERAL WEEKS LATER:
... AND FURTHERMORE, THIS IS THE UGLIEST LITTER OF KITTENS I'VE EVER SEEN! HERE, YOU DROWN THEM!
MEW!
MOO!
OINK!
END

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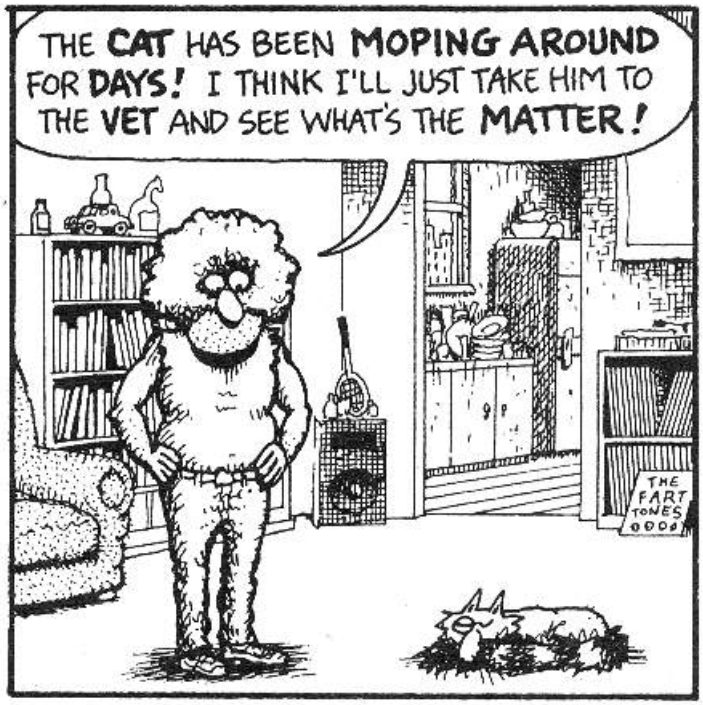
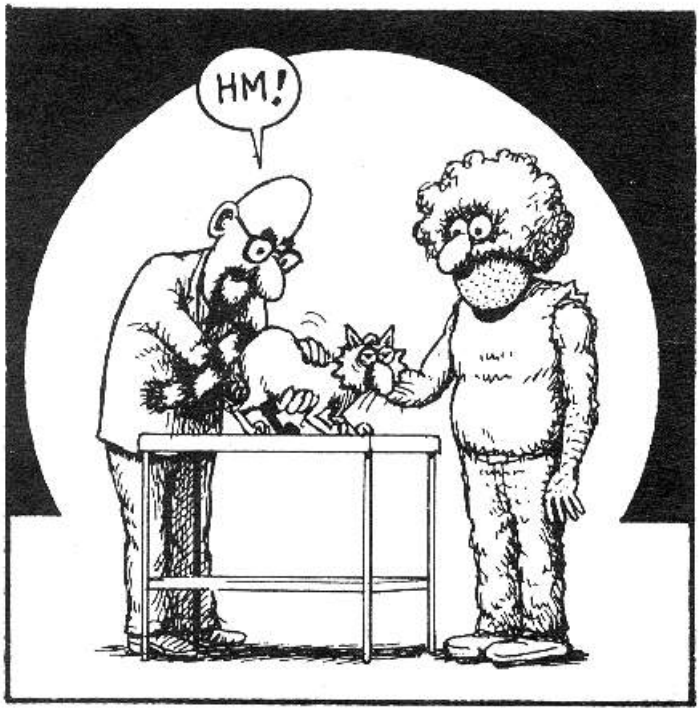
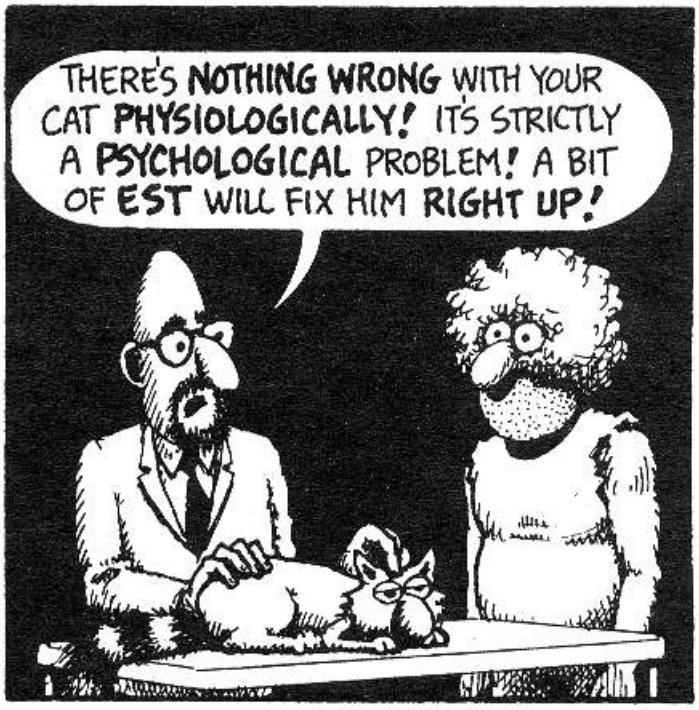
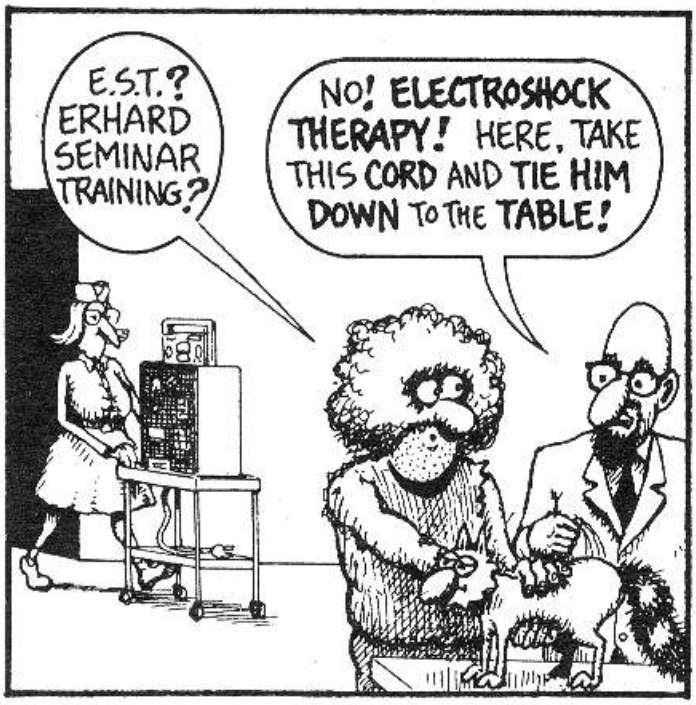
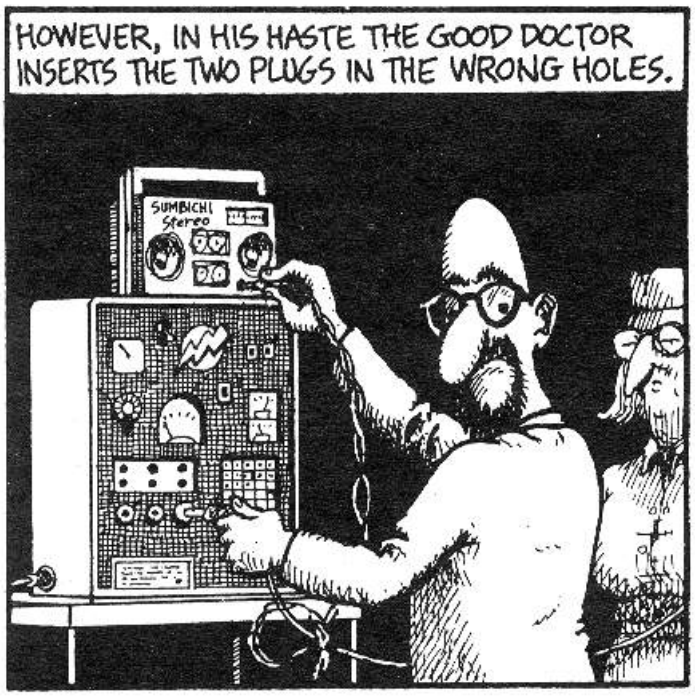







E.S.T.? ERHARD SEMINAR TRAINING?
NO! ELECTROSHOCK THERAPY! HERE, TAKE THIS CORD AND TIE HIM DOWN TO THE TABLE!

YOU MIGHT WANT TO PUT ON THESE STEREO HEADPHONES AND LISTEN TO SOME MUSIC SO YOU WON'T HEAR THE CAT SCREAM!


HOWEVER, IN HIS HASTE THE GOOD DOCTOR INSERTS THE TWO PLUGS IN THE WRONG HOLES.
SUMBICHI Stereo

AHH! STRAUSS! I FEEL BETTER ALREADY!
AIIIEEEEEE!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, DOC! I KNOW WHERE HE KEEPS HIS WALLET!

C'MON, BIG FELLA! THE APARTMENT IS JUST A COUPLE OF BLOCKS FURTHER!
WE'LL OPEN A BIG CAN OF FOOD WHEN WE GET HOME!
...PUT SOME NICE BRAHMS LULLABIES ON THE PLAYER...
END

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I HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS!
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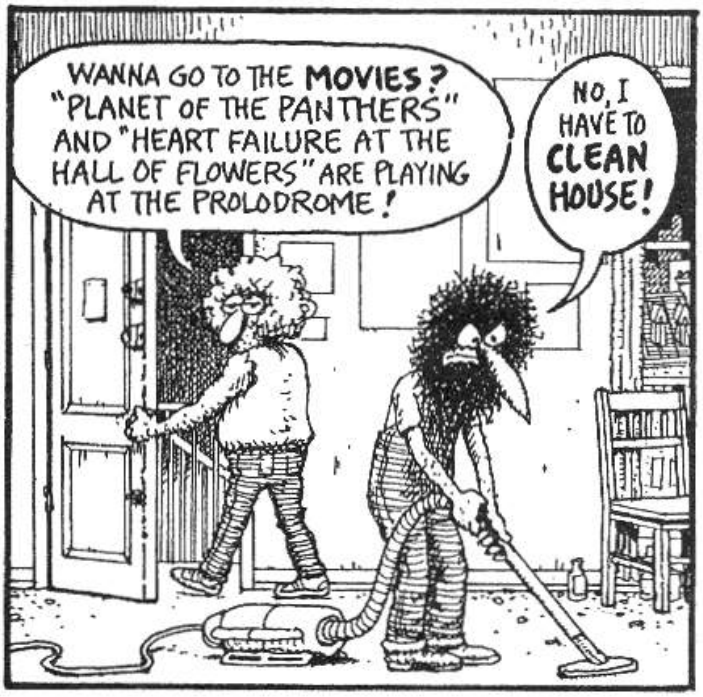
IDEA: MAVRIDES


WANNA GO TO THE MOVIES? "PLANET OF THE PANTHERS" AND "HEART FAILURE AT THE HALL OF FLOWERS" ARE PLAYING AT THE PROLODROME!
NO, I HAVE TO CLEAN HOUSE!

YECCH! I'VE VACUUMED UP THREE ENTIRE BAGFULS OF ORANGE CAT HAIR!
HEH HEH HEH! I KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT!

SOME TIME AFTER MIDNIGHT, FAT FREDDY RETURNS HOME.
GET OFF MY PILLOW, CAT! I WANT TO GO TO SLEEP!

YARRRRRRGGGHH! HE FELL APART IN MY HANDS!!

I DUNNO, I THINK I'VE BEEN SEEING TOO MANY HORROR FLICKS!
THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP

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WORKERS OF THE WORLD UNITE
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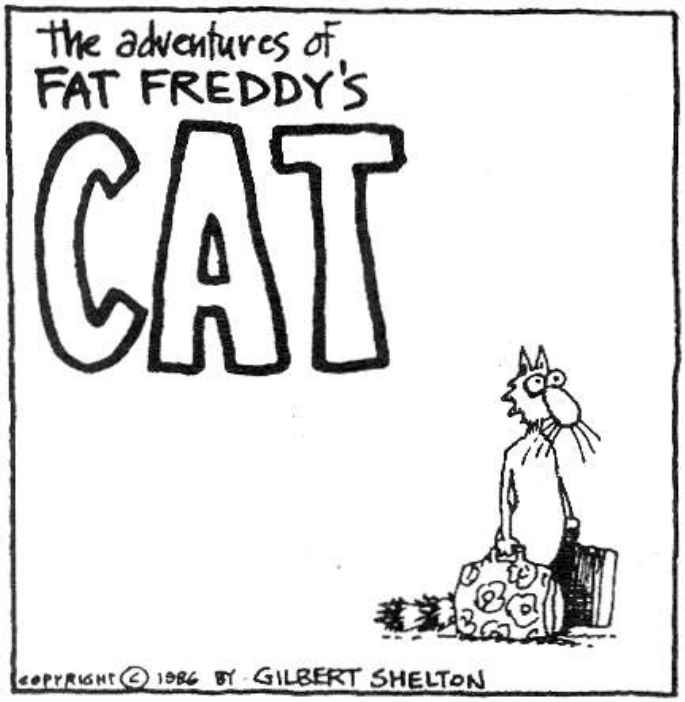
AAAARRRRGHHH!
YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT!
I QUIT!
OUT! OUT! OUT! AND DON'T EVER COME BACK!
(SIGH!) FIRED AGAIN!
I JUST CANNOT REMEMBER NOT TO SHIT ON FAT FREDDY'S PILLOW WHEN IT'S TOO COLD TO GO OUTSIDE!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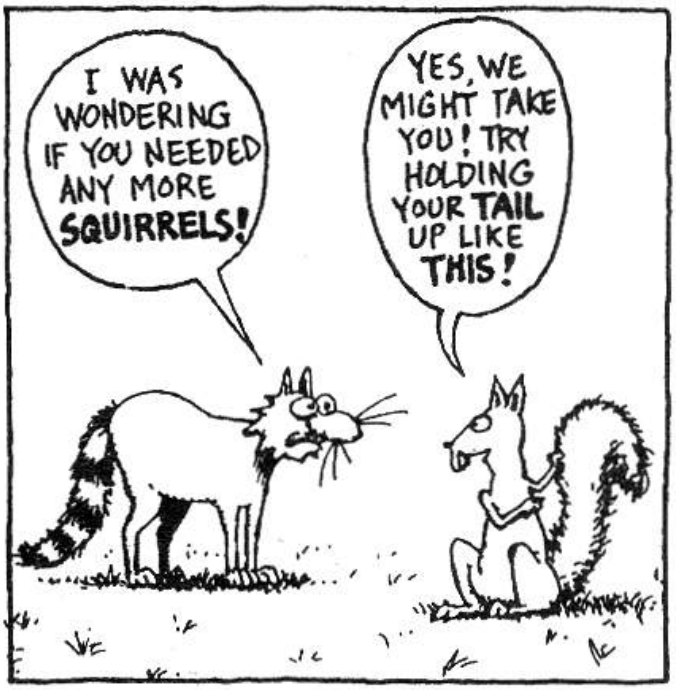
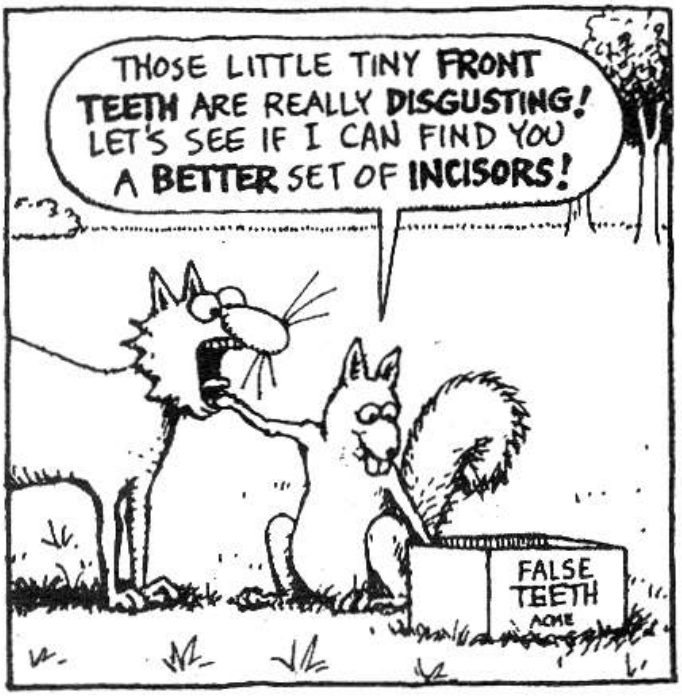
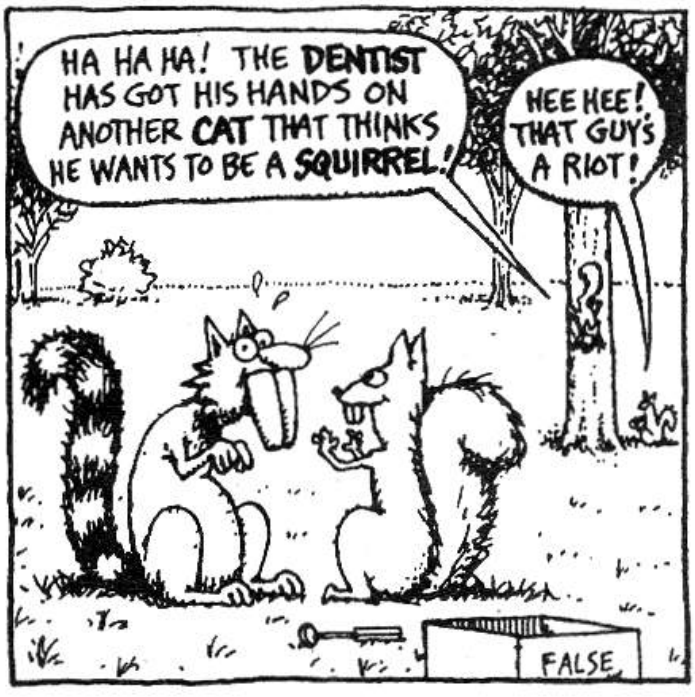
I KNOW WHAT I CAN DO! I'LL BECOME A SQUIRREL AND GO LIVE IN THE PARK!

I CAN CLIMB TREES PRETTY WELL... AND I THINK I JUST MIGHT ENJOY HIBERNATING...
PARK HOURS


I WAS WONDERING IF YOU NEEDED ANY MORE SQUIRRELS!
YES, WE MIGHT TAKE YOU! TRY HOLDING YOUR TAIL UP LIKE THIS!


THOSE LITTLE TINY FRONT TEETH ARE REALLY DISGUSTING! LET'S SEE IF I CAN FIND YOU A BETTER SET OF INCISORS!
FALSE TEETH
ACME


HA HA HA! THE DENTIST HAS GOT HIS HANDS ON ANOTHER CAT THAT THINKS HE WANTS TO BE A SQUIRREL!
HEE HEE! THAT GUY'S A RIOT!
FALSE

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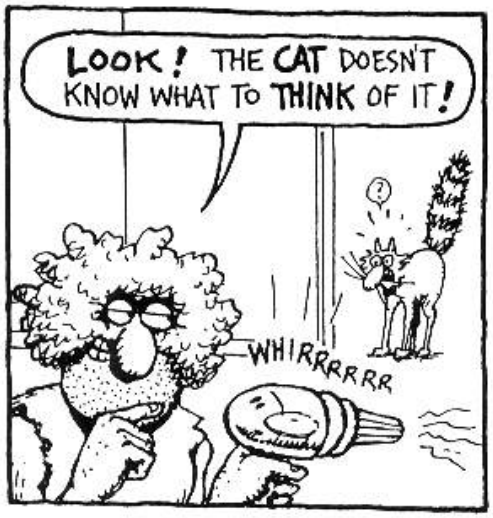
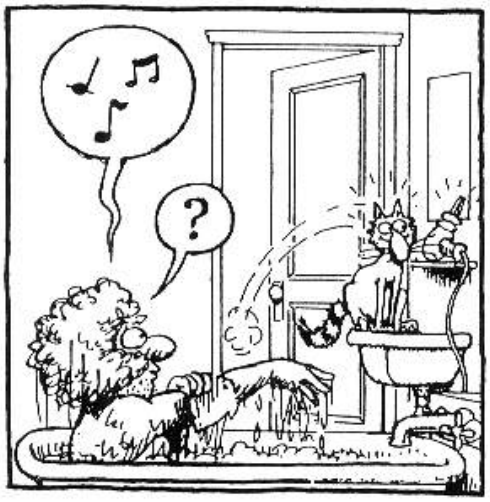
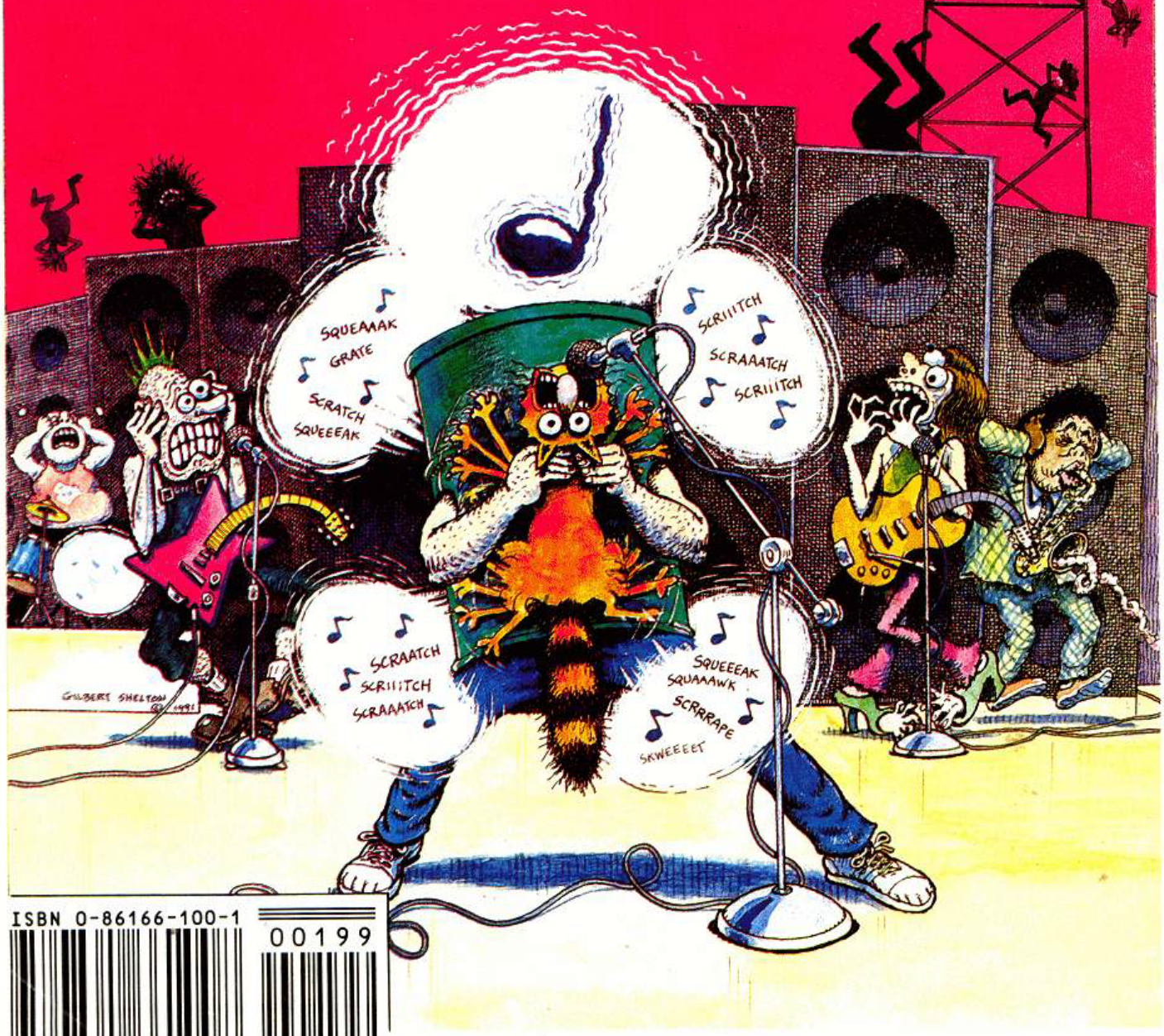




FAT FREDDY'S Cat-o-phone

PUNK SOUND GENERATING APPARATUS ®



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